THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LIX No. 4—E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1 per year in advance, $1.50 if not so paid

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26th, 1919.

DOXSEE & CO.

MILLINERY

Special Prices in Children's Trimmed Hats for Xmas Trade.

Special Prices in broken lines of Ready-to-Wear Hats.

Scarfs—New styles in Ladies' Crepe de Chene and Silk Scarfs now in stock.

Handkerchiefs—Fine Lawn and Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs with embroidered corners. All prices from 25c. up.

Ladies' Neckwear—Sets of lace, organdy, net and satin, in any other dainty effects.

Ribbon Novelties—A nice variety of sachets, vanity bags, corsage bouquet and hand bags.

Blouses—Special prices in Crepe de Chene Blouses.

The Leading Millinery House

Back Again

—for your—

Hay, Grain and Seeds,

And to SUPPLY you with all kinds of

Grain, Feed and Flour.

FRED. A. PERRY,
Dundas Street,
NAPANEE, - ONTARIO.
Opposite Campbell House.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that John James Garrison, of the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox & Addington, in the Province of Ontario, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife Gertrude Frances Garrison, of the city of Belleville in the County of Hastings, Province of Ontario, on the ground of adultery.
Dated at the Township of Camden in the county of Lennox & Addington, this 13th day of December, A. D. 1919.
Herrington, Warner, & Grange
Napanee, Ontario, solicitors for the applicant.
3-13t

Nice fresh cream candy, also a large assortment of chocolates, green grapes, orange and mixed peels for Xmas at **R. W. KELLY'S**—he keeps the best.

REPRESENTATIVES OF

THE FARMERS' DAIRY CO., Limited

will be at the

Town Hall, Napanee,

Wednesday, January 7th

1920, at 2 p. m.

for the purpose of explaining to the milk-producers of this district the course this company intends to pursue in the handling of milk for the coming season. This company has built up a large retail milk business in Toronto on the principle of a square deal all round, and desire to establish themselves here on the same basis. Be at the meeting and secure first hand information.

W. G. COWLE,
Local Manager.

Notice to Farmers !

Dominion Canners Limited, Napanee, apprise all farmers who may desire to grow **PEAS, CORN and TOMATOES** to kindly call at the office, Napanee Canning Company. Books are now open, and we are accepting contracts for season 1920.

We require a large acreage for the coming season.

Thanking all growers for the interest taken in the past season we would again ask them to consider our proposition for 1920.

NAPANEE CANNING CO'Y.
3-c

NAPANEE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

REPORT FOR NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER 1919

Names in order of Merit

Those marked * have missed one or more examinations.

Senior Third—

E. Cottle, B. Smith, equal, A. Walters, E. Carmichael, equal, H. Davy, M. Wilson, L. Woods, T. Walley, G. Robinson, E. Osborne, equal, E. Rion, W. Daly, M. Fox, *F. Mills, C. Garratt, H. Holmes, C. Cowle, B. Reid, *M. Kouber, J. Reid, L. Smith, *L. Youres, equal, *M. Ford, *J. Coates, *E. Cooke, R. Grass, *W. Clark, C. Walker, J. Forbes, *F. Kirkpatrick, equal, *M. McMullen, *C. Hicks, *K. Tierney, *H. Kellar, *W. Caton.

Junior Fourth—

G. Davern, S. Woodcock, H. Card, H. Vine, R. Cowle, L. Wartman, equal, P. Stewart, L. Sweet, R. Davy, E. Black, N. Ballard, D. Robin, E. Fox, E. Fraser, W. Forbes, J. Fox, G. Gleeson, N. Mckim, D. Quick, J. Davern, M. Thompson, J. Loucks, G. Youres, A. Sansom, M. Markle, W. Normile, R. Rennie, D. McGee, A. Cavanaugh, H. Maybee, R. Deschene, O. Perry, H. Marsh, B. Walters, E. Stinson, N. Vanalstine, A. Powell, O. Kellar.

Senior Third—

Wilma Garrett, Grace File, Mary Rogers, Ruth Thompson, Eileen Mc Cormick, Malcolm Corkill, Kathleen Robinson, Ralph Black, Agnes Davy, Agnes Cavanaugh, Thelma Ham, Claude McDonald, Grace Barnes, Fred Knox, Carson Graham, Douglas Miles, Grace Magee, Harold Denison, Aileen Lewis, *Fred Ballard, *DeVerde Powell, Alverna Booth, *Sadie Stinson, *Marshall Storms, Marion Roblin, *Dorothy Osborne, *Dorothy Scott, *Helen Benn, Willie Coates, Gordon Hicks, Billy Reeve, Tom McGraw, Nora Graham, Aubrey Garrison, Gordon McCabe, Berniece Kelly, Gilbert Doyle, Gordon Jayne, Ila Card, Bessie Black, Kenneth Middleton, Joe, Deshane, Ernest Sagar.
Madeline Stevens, absent.

Junior Third—

Yvonne McGraw, Horace Lucas, Florence Lawrence, Archie Wilson, Harold Deline, George Lee, Louise Graham, Claude Fraser, Aneta Asselstine, Catherine Baird Georgie Hosey, Hilda Daly, Dick Travers, Mildred Harrington, Claire Thompson, Tom Moffat, Donald Caton, Dorland Denison, Russell Stevens, Charlie Lee, Arval Babcock, Earl Sweet, Horace Empey, Marjorie Johnston, Molly Kinkley, Priscilla Collins, Sherman Douglas, Doris Lucas, Georgina Snider, Evelyn Switzer, Howard Thompson, Tommy Barcelt, Florence Kinkley, Florence Wilson, Florence Fenwick, Hazel O'Neil, James Normile, Clarence Kink, Marion Vanalstine, Harry Irvine, Arnold Rogers, *Dorothy Johnston, *Clara Deschene, *Arthur Grass, Cecil Grass, Dorothy Richardson, *Mildred Cummings, Clarence Barnes, *Roy Pennell, Glenn Rennie.

Senior Second Class—

Helen Moore, Lorne Lens, Evelyn Mills, Chrysobel Taylor, Elsie Root, Walter Exley, Ward Huffman, Lilburn Cowling, Grace Boyes, Ruth Graham, Gerald Cline Edmund Hallett, Arthur Thompson, Carmel Fretts, *Harvey Foote Edna Smith, Walter Midmer, Garfield Hearns, George Reid, Robert Wilson, *Gordon Babcock equal, Maurice Tierney, George Wensley, Cecil Harrison, *Mostyn Edgar, David Reaburn, *Reginald Edgar, *Leslie Kellar, *Cameron Booth, Keitha Lewis, *Harold Barnger, *Fred Hughes, *Gladys Markle, *Walter Hughs.

Junior Second—

E. Gibbard, J. McGraw, M. Garrison, D. Anderson, C. Walters, M. Clark, *J. Blackley, *Ina Wartman, D. Lucas, B. Hartman, R. Wilson, H. Frink, *V. Chase, A. Tooke, W. Vanalstine, *Tommy G. McDonald, P. Denison, D. Clark E. Kent, E. Barrager, R. Vanalstine, D. Ruyck, J. Clark, H. Wilson, W. Forbes, B. Edgecombe, H. Kistine, F. Vanvalkenburgh, A. Dean W. Forbes, B. Edgecombe, H. Nelson, *R. Baker, J. Smutley, H. McCombe, *E. Pybus, *Arlew. Pybus.

Senior First—

Gordon McGregor, Marjorie Daly, Rowan Gibbard, Marjorie Gibbard, Eldon Edgar, Aleta Wagar, Ethlebert Switzer, Aldworth Daly, Jack Kellar, James McIntyre, Darwood Conway, Percy Scharpwer, Jack Baker, Tillie Davy, Billie Powell, Evelyn Bentley, Audrey Wilson, Borden Lewis, Tommy Winters, Lester Boyes, Russel Storms, Wilbur Winter, Jimmie Graham, Frank Thompson, Melbourne Kinkley, Arthur Thompson, Marion Thompson, Fern Silver, Phoebe Ford, John McDonald, Joe, Thompson, Arthur Thompson, Verna Hartman, Frank McDonald, Marjorie Huffman, Gladys Cooke, Robert Fraser, King Babcock, John Wright, Ernest Wiseman, Zetta Kellar, Louise Carr, Marjorie Sedore, Helen Harrigan, Earl Babcock, Anson Wheeler.

Senior Primer—

Class A—Jean McIlwaine, Earl Milligan, Teddy Bentley, Bill Fair, Mildred Smith, Grace Harrigan, Jim Moffat, Ethel Thompson, Roy Wilson, Albert Hdyes, Martha Wheeler, Fred Sagar, Charlie Huffman

Class B—Mildred Loucks, Jake Uens, Marian Exley, Clarence Plumley, Billy Templeton, Eyvel Loucks and Dorothy Wilson equal, Lewis Fretts, Fronia Foote, Madeline Hughes, Vincent McDonald, Josephine Perry, Jean Graham, Bobbie Fair.

Class C—Mabel Kinnear, Harry Robinson, Hazel Baker, Marion Wilson and Ronald Maistro equal, Frances Fox, Eileen Fox, Margaret Plumley, Mary Stinson.

Junior Primer—

Florence Sampson, Billy Bentley, Grace Richardson, Doris Anderson, Jetta Thompson, Lawrence VanLuven, Orval Jennings, Manny Wheeler, Margaret Bedore Gladys Brown, Nellie Kent, Irene Gibbs, June McDonald, Frances Manion, Jack Holden, Ernest Wheeler, Harry Ford, John Baird, Arthur VanLuven, Orval Barrager, Harry Moore, Bernard Johnston, Cecil Asselstine, Harold Asselstine, Vincent Deschene, Mary Plumley, Loretta McDonald, Florence Kink, Marion Edgecomb, Norine Walkerston, Irene Curry, Ruth Wheeler, Ruby Fair, Clarence Wilson, Clifford Kinkley, Margaret Savage,

EAST WARD

Senior Second—

Helen Grange, Donald Hawley, Pauline Carter, Laurelta Walker, Marion Douglas, Marion Sills, Earl Pybus, Emma Sweet, Bessie Conger, Harold Barrett.

"Happy Thought"

For years the Happy Thought range has been the favorite cooking stove.

It's many superior points have appealed to the women who do their own cooking.

Come in and let us show you the new Happy Thought Range and Buck Heaters.

BEN. F. DAVY,
Next to Caton's.

NEARLY ASPHYXIATED

GAS MAIN BREAKS AND THE INMATES OF THREE HOUSES ARE AFFECTED

About four o'clock on Saturday morning last Mr. Victor Cowling was awakened by his small son who complained he was awful sick Mr. Cowling got up and finding the lad in a bad state went to wake his wife and discovered that she and the other two children were also in a like condition, and at the same time noticed the presence of gas in the home. He immediately went across the road to secure the services of Dr. Galbraith and after much pounding aroused the doctor only to find that Dr. Galbraith, Mrs. Galbraith their little daughter and the maid were in similar plight. All the residents near the corner were then aroused and Mrs. Jas. Daly was also found to be suffering from the effects of the gas. But for the crying of the child all those affected would undoubtedly succombed in a short time. Mrs. Cowling was probably affected most and it required several hours work on the part of the doctor before she was out of danger.

The gas main which burst was the one leading from the gas plant to Dundas street and supplies all the gas for the town.

An old stone drains runs along the east side of West street and gas from the broken main entered this drain and from there found entrance to adjacent houses

The break in the main was found where it crosses the main sewer on Dundas street and settling of the excavation probably caused the break.

Gillette razors, Durham Duplex razors, razor strops, and shaving brushes at **DAVY'S Hardware Store.**

ODESSA

Visitors :—Miss Georgie Ettinger, Kingston, spent the week-end with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Watts ; Sherdon Patterson, Stella, at the Dominion ; Curtis Asselstine, Toronto, with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Asselstine.

Mrs. Bennett attended the funeral of her sister, Mrs. A. McCabe, which was held in Kingston last Saturday.

Arthur Clark has accepted a position in the Royal Bank, formerly filled by Mr. Douglas, Napanee.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. James McLelland were sorry to hear of the death of their little son, Allen Fraser, last Sunday morning.

Mrs. Bert Sproule and little daughter, Jean, are visiting relatives in Syracuse, N.Y.

Mrs. O. D. Lewis and Miss Bernice Henderson left last Thursday to spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Henderson at Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwell Emmons and little daughter, Audrey, left Tuesday to visit Mrs. Emmons' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elwell Emmons, Toronto.

Mrs. A. Gordon and children, Helen, Marion and Clarence, left last Wednesday to spend Christmas with relatives near Watertown.

School closed Monday, and these teachers left to spend their holidays at their respective homes —Miss Warren, Carleton Place ; Miss Gregory, Verona ; Miss McClinchy, Scorth ; and Miss McKenzie, Stratford.

The Christmas tree in the town hall Saturday night was a great attraction. The hall was well filled and the entertainment very creditably rendered. Santa Claus was very considerate of the wishes of the little folks.

Have you tried the Dalmoco Molasses, it is very much nicer than the kitchen molasses. One trial will convince you. Go to **H. W. KELLY'S** grocery, he keeps it.

Junior Second—

Jessie Stevenson, Emma Snider, Donald Fenwick, Helen Walker, Jack Grange, Marion Grass, Clarence Pennell, Claude Thompson, Verna Thompson, Earl Thompson, Clarence Asselstine, Gladys Hicks.

First Class—

James Perry, Angus Smith, Berniece Barnes, James Wilkins, Marjorie Silk, Irene Morgan, Earl Stevenson, Ethel Wilkins, Margaret Douglas, Vera Burnard, Stella Fox, Alice Knox, Berniece Thompson, Cyrus Middleton Stella Hicks, Bennie Davy.

Senior Primer—

Aubrey Pybus, Edward Loucks, Lena Kinkley, Marion Sculthorpe, Walter Asselstine, Arnold Doyle, Kathryn Conger, Colborne Harrington, Dorothy Storms, Allan Lawrence, Gerald Pybus, Donald Conger, Donald Normile.

Intermediate Primary—

Cora Ryan, Georgie Scott, Ephraim Sweet, Gladys Clark, Clarence Pearson.

Junior Primary—

Garnet Barnes, Elsie Sagar, Hilda Loucks, Arthur Wood Laura Parks, Helen Lucas, Earl Deschene, Clarence Thompson, Fraser Fellows, Tommy Simpson, Harry Barrett, Jack Wilkins, Arington McFarland, Nina Parks, Mary Irvine, Eula Joy, Clifford Storms, John Irvine, Edison Ryan, Marjorie Metcalf, Ernest Conger.

For a stubborn cough, Rikers Tar and Cod Liver Oil is guaranteed, or money refunded. Sold in Napanee at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

SELBY

The funeral of the late Mrs. Haines was held in the Methodist church on Sunday, Dec. 14th.

Mrs. F. Rose spent a few days last week in Belleville.

The young people of the Methodist Sunday School are practising for the annual concert to be given on New Year's night.

Everybody is getting ready for Christmas.

Messrs Maurice and Mack Fitzpatrick, of Cornwall, spent a few days recently with their cousin, D. Fitzpatrick.

ENTERPRISE

The weather has turned very mild after a few days and nights of extreme cold.

The sleighing is very poor as yet. We wish for a little more snow to make Xmas more like Xmas.

Much sympathy is extended to Mr. John Sagriff and family in the loss of their youngest and dearly beloved daughter and sister who died a week ago.

Our merchants have filled up their stores with the good things for Xmas, and all seem to be having a very large trade.

Mr. B. O. Jackson has his store running full blast and has a very nice assortment of fresh and up-to-date groceries, flour and feed. We wish him every success in his new undertaking.

Our schools have closed for the holidays and the several teachers returned to their various homes.

Miss Eliza Cranmer has arrived home from Cobourg to spend Xmas under the parental roof.

Wishing all A Merry Xmas and A Happy New Year.

Bring your bottle for Separator Oil—25c. a quart at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

Mr. Fox's Great Work for East St. Louis.

That Mr. Chas. B. Fox, president of the Aluminum Ore Company, the operating subsidiary of the Aluminum Ore Company of America, has purchased the Southern Traction Company, was most encouraging news to the people and business men of East St. Louis. Mr. Fox's latest move indicates that East St. Louis will get another coal-carrying road, which will co-ordinate directly with the Alton & Southern Belt Line, which its interests likewise control, and with the Fox river terminals and the Aluminum Co's barge fleet plying the lower Mississippi. The new building for the magnificent plant of the Aluminum Ore Company was a vast enterprise, the home for which belongs to Mr. Fox. Had he done nothing more than this he would have earned the right of being classed as one of the city's most notable benefactors. Apparently incidental operations, also of Mr. Fox, which will further industrial development, comprise extra great work of his. Besides building up an unusually large plant, and a model plant at that, and developing plans for pretentious expansion, Mr. Fox contemplates the early important Alton & Southern Belt Line, encircling the East St. Louis district from the river front at Cahokia to Granite City, and he built the Fox terminals on the river front, and put in operation a fleet of barges on the lower Mississippi. A man with achievements such as these to his credit is a man of extraordinary vision and ability. It is hoped that Mr. Fox will round out his great development work in East St. Louis by having his company construct and operate there ingot and finishing plants. Industrially, these improvements would have equalizing effects of decided value and significance.

(Mr. Chas. B. Fox is an old Napanee boy, and son of Mr. Max Fox, Mill street.)

Hand sleighs for the boys and girls at **DAVY'S Hardware Store.**

JUDICIAL SALE

Pursuant to the judgment made in the Supreme Court of Ontario in an action of Douglas vs. Dewdney, there will be sold by Public Auction with the approbation of the Local Master at Napanee, at his chambers, in the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, on FRIDAY THE 23rd DAY OF JANUARY, 1920, the following valuable town property, being composed of the south halves of lost 16 and 17, on the south side of Thomas street, and west side of Robert street, in the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington.

Upon the premises are erected a brick dwelling house, two storeys, with brick kitchen attached.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master.

TERMS OF SALE—The purchaser shall pay down a deposit in the proportion of $10 for every $100 of the purchase money, and the balance within one month thereafter without interest.

In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of the said court.

For further particulars apply at the law offices of JOHN ENGLISH, ESQ., and J. E. MADDEN, ESQ., Napanee

Dated the 19th day of December, 1919.

JOHN ENGLISH, S. S. LAZIER,
Plaintiff's Solicitor. Master.
4-d

The wood cutting season is now on. See the splendid line of crosscut saws, axes, and axe helves at **Wilson's Hardware Store.**

At The Age of 50

No doubt you often think seriously of the coming years and how you will meet your personal obligations. But have you thought how systematic saving will help you to do so?
It is not too late to open a savings account at the age of 50 years. If you have not already done so make the first deposit of a reserve fund today in this Bank. 668

THE DOMINION BANK
NAPANEE BRANCH
F. COTTLE, - - - - Manager.

FARMERS' BUSINESS

For the past 54 years, this Bank has given particular attention to the business of Farmers.
We have helped many over the rough places, and have aided many more to the highest plane of success.
We are prepared to extend you every aid within legitimate banking practice.
Come in at any time and talk over your affairs with us. You are always welcome.

THE MERCHANTS BANK
Head Office: Montreal. OF CANADA Established 1864.
Napanee Branch, - - - - E. R. Checkley, Manager
Yarker, Verona and Parham Branches, - - J. W. McClement, Manager
Tamworth Branch, - - - - S. D. Whaley, Manager

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA
Incorporated 1869
Head Office, Montreal
Capital Paid Up.....$16,000,000
Reserve Funds..... 17,000,000
600 Branches
throughout Canada, Nfld., West Indies, in Central and South America.
London, Eng., New York, N.Y.
Savings Department
at all Branches. Deposits received and interest allowed at highest current rates.
Napanee Branch—
R. G. H. Travers, Mgr.
Bath Branch—
G. W. Cuppage, Mgr.
Odessa Branch—
H. Rykman, Mgr.
Enterprise Branch—
F. J. Hunter, Mgr.

THROUGH good times and bad times for the past 45 years this Bank has steadily given its best efforts to the development and upbuilding of the agricultural, manufacturing and commercial business of this Country. Our efficient service is available for the benefit of all customers.
THE
STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
NAPANEE BRANCH
R. R. WHITE, MANAGER
ALSO BRANCHES AT
BELLEVILLE, BRIGHTON, CAMDEN EAST, DESERONTO, MARYSVILLE, NEWBURGH, PICTON, SELBY, TRENTON.

NOMINATION MEETING

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the electors of the Town of Napanee will be held at the

Town Hall, Napanee
—on—
MONDAY, DEC. 29TH, 1919

Between the hours of 7.30 and 8.30 in the evening for the purpose of nominating Candidates for the offices of Mayor, Reeve and six Councillors to represent the Town of Napanee in the Town Council for the year 1920. Also for the purpose of nominating Three members of the Board of Education for 1920.

If a greater number of candidates are nominated than are required to be elected, then a Poll will be opened at the undermentioned Polling Sub-Divisions within the Town of Napanee on MONDAY, THE FIFTH DAY OF JANUARY, A. D., 1920, the polls to continue open from nine o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon and no longer.

POLLING SUB-DIVISIONS

Centre Ward No. 1—Town Hall
—J. M. Graham, D.R.O., C. B. Creighton, Poll clerk, P. Robinson constable.

Centre Ward No. 2—W. Schryver's residence—E. J. Walters, D. R.O., J. Bently, Poll Clerk, Chester Davy, Constable.

West Ward No. 1—F. Kinkley's residence,—Jas. McGraw, D.R.O., Fred Oliver, Poll Clerk, George McGregor, Constable.

West Ward No. 2—Public Library—C. H. Lawrence, D.R.O., Lawrence Carter, Poll Clerk, S. Wilson, Constable.

East Ward—C. Switzer's Store—S. Wales, D.R.O., Grant Paul Poll Clerk, Philip Milligan, Constable.

W. A. GRANGE,
Returning Officer.
Dated at Napanee, 18th Dec. 1919

Pivot Spotlights Against the Law.

An increasing number of automobiles using pivot spotlights are seen every day, despite the fact that it is against the law. Many motorists who have their cars equipped with this accessory believe that so long as they do not use them as headlights they are not violating traffic regulations. Such is not the case, however, according to the Motor Vehicles Act, which states that no car shall be equipped with pivot, or movable, spotlights.

Some Valuable Farms FOR SALE

Apply to T. B. GERMAN.

FOR SALE—Lot No. 10, West side Robert street, Napanee. Desirable property. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 3-tf

FOR SALE—A number of houses and lots in town, and also a couple of desirable farms. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 4-tf

FOR SALE—Double Brick House and Lot on the corner of Bridge and Adelphia Streets, Napanee. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 4-tf

FOR SALE—House and lot owned by David Harvey Kellar, situate on the North side of Water Street, near Gas House. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 4-tf

FOR SALE—On easy terms. One Seed Store on Dundas Street ; one Store House and Evaporator on Water Street. Apply to Thos. Symington. 6tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—A House and Lot, on the west side of Robert Street owned by David McKenzie, occupied by George Savage. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 3-tf

FOR SALE—Black Walnut Upright Organ, in first-class condition. Apply to Mrs. JOHN MILLARD, Dundas Street, Napanee. 3-3c

BOAR FOR SERVICE—Pure Bred Yorkshire Berkshire Boar, Crowder Hero (3929)—Fee $1.00. JOHN N. RICHMOND, Forest Mills. 52tf

FOR SALE—Brick House on East side of Centre Street, in Ward No. 2, City Ward, large garden, barn, all modern conveniences. Would make a splendid double house. For further information, enquire of MRS. WARD, Napanee. 3-tf

Teacher Wanted—For S. S. No. 21, Ernestown, Protestant, qualified teacher. State experience and salary desired. Apply to 2c • SID C. S. McKIM, Napanee

-NOMINATION MEETING

A meeting of the electors of the Township of Ernestown will be held in the Township Hall, in the Village of Selby, on MONDAY, DECEMBER 29th, 1919, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, and shall continue open for one hour and no longer for the purpose of nominating a Reeve and four Councillors to represent the said township for the year 1920.

Should there be more candidates than are necessary to fill said offices then the proceedings will be adjourned until Monday, the First Day of January, 1920, when polls will be opened in the various polling divisions of the township at 9 a.m., and remain open until 5 p.m., and no longer.

JAS. McKittrick,
Township Clerk.

Sunset Dye, all colors, at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which admission is charged or admission will be charged 5c. per line for insertion. If to ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, by whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

W. G WILSON,
BARRISTER,
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc
P. O. Box 690. Telephone No. 88;
OFFICE — North Side Dundas Street
Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

E. GERMAN,
Barrister and Solicitor,
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street
Napanee

A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston Gener Hospital
Office—North side of Dundas Street, betwe Centre and Robert Streets, Napanee. 417

The Candy Store

Our Homemade Candy continues to please our patrons.

If you have not tried it call and get some on your way home. Your wife and family will appreciate it.

CHOCOLATES
of all sorts and prices

P. PAPPAS
'Phone 208
The Candy Store.

A Whale Worth $15,000.

A full-grown bowhead whale is today worth $15,000 merely for the whalebone it carries in its mouth.

This is the species that furnishes the bulk of the commercial supply of whalebone, which is now worth $7.50 a pound. It is a denizen of Arctic seas.

The bowhead, like other whalebone whales, has no teeth. Instead its jaws are furnished with a series of long, tapering slabs of a horny substance fringed with hair. Of these slabs, which are the whalebone of commerce, there may be as many as 600.

The largest of them are ten or twelve feet long and they are inserted in the gum of the upper jaw, from which they hang. They serve as a sieve to strain out the whale's food. Swimming along, it takes huge mouthfuls of squids and other pelagic small fry. Then the huge trap is closed and, the sea entering and filling into grooves in the lower jaw, the water is expelled.

A Tout.

A benevolent old lady in one of the streets which still retain the red-brick houses of old-time Toronto looked out of her parlor window the other day and saw a man walking along the sidewalk, apparently in great dejection. There was something so pathetic and appealing in his manner that she took a dollar bill, put it in an envelope, and wrote on the envelope, "Never Say Die!" She slipped out of the house in the most casual manner and handed the envelope to the man as he passed. Next day the melancholy man called at her house and presented her with $50. "It's funny," he said; "you're the only one that backed that horse called Never Say Die."

Willing to Oblige.

Magistrate (to talkative prisoner) —Now, what have you got to say?

Prisoner—I've got a good deal to say, sir, but if you'll only give me time to say it.

Magistrate—Certainly, six months.

U. S. Supreme Court has pronounced war-time prohibition to be constitutional.

Since becoming Industrial Commissioner of Hamilton, C. W. Kirkpatrick has induced companies with an aggregate capitalization of $15,670,000, to locate there.

Twenty-three persons were killed and thirty-four injured when a C.P.R. freight train and one of the special carrying Empress of France passengers, westbound, collided headon near Onawa, in Maine.

A despatch from Basle says that the former German Emperor has finally agreed to accept trial by the allies, but wants to choose place and time and to be defended by German experts and lawyers.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

ATTACK WAS EXPECTED

Sinn Feiners Tracked Viceroy for Several Weeks.

Viscount French Knew of the Activities That Culminated In Attempted Assassination — Preparations Were Made for Bomb-throwing— Inquest at Police Barracks on Body of Man Who Was Killed.

DUBLIN, Dec. 22. — Viscount French was busily engaged in correspondence and consultation with his military advisers at the Viceregal Lodge on Sunday and refused to discuss the attempt at his assassination. Members of his suite stated, however, that the attack was not unexpected. For several weeks it has been known that the Viceregal Lodge was under observation and that all movements of Viscount French and other members of the Irish executive were being closely watched with the view of making arrangements for a possible attack. In fact, passers-by have been held up in the vicinity of the Lodge recently and made to account for their business there. When they established that they were not connected with Field Marshal French's suite they were allowed to proceed on their way. Nobody seems to doubt in reporting these facts to the police, no special steps were taken to prevent further molestation of the same character, and the watch on the Lodge was thus practically immune from interference.

The small viceregal court circular issued in the Dublin newspapers has not been sent out for several days, and the movements of the viceroy were not known to the public. It was anticipated that any attack would take the form of throwing bombs in the street, and to guard against that a specially armored car has been built for Viceroy French. This had been used by him for several weeks and he was travelling in it when attacked.

Only one bomb was thrown at his car, and this exploded behind it, leaving a big hole by the roadside. Lord French, according to the members of his suite, was not surprised by the attack. He had known about it for some time, and when it took place he was satisfied it was of such a desperate character that any show of fight was useless on his part, and that flight was the best course. Consequently he urged his chauffeur to drive on instead of halting and depending on his military escort to deal with the situation. The result was that the attackers had no opportunity of using hand grenades on the car, and the escort after firing at the attacking party followed the viceroy's car, according to instructions already received.

The inquest on the body of the grocer's young assistant, Martin Savage, was held Saturday evening at Bessborough police barracks, in the entrance to Phoenix Park gates, and within 300 yards of the Viceregal Lodge. The barracks were used some weeks ago as the result of frequent attacks on the isolated police station, and it was an eloquent commentary on this circumstance that it was first opened to hold an inquest on a man concerned in the attack on the viceroy's life.

The coroner pointed out that Savage was one of the attacking party, and that as such those attacked had the right to kill him. The evidence called only evidence to identify Savage, and adjourned the enquiry. William Kent, Savage's employer, said Savage had been in his employ two years, he was a native of Sligo, about 24 years old, and unmarried. At the coroner's suggestion the jurymen congratulated Viceroy French on his escape. Outside the barracks armed sentries held all the approaches while the inquest was in progress.

ANARCHISTS DEPORTED.

No Room for "Reds" in "Land of the Free."

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—The United States army transport Buford—ark of the Soviet—sailed before dawn Saturday with a cargo of anarchists, communists and radicals, banned from America for conspiring against its Government. The ship's destination was hidden in sealed orders, but the 249 passengers knew full well. expected to be landed in some far northern port giving access to Soviet Russia.

"Long live the revolution in America" was chanted defiantly by the motley crowd on the decks of the steel gray troopship as she churned her way past the Statue of Liberty. Now and then they cursed in chorus at United States and the men who had cut short their propaganda here.

The autocrats of all the Russias on the transport were Alexander Berkman and Emma Goldman, his boon companion for thirty years. None knew where they would debark and even Captain C. A. Hitchcock, commander of the veteran transport, was no better off. At daybreak Monday Major Hilton, commanding the troops on board as guards, handed the skipper his instructions. Only a few high officials of the War and Labor Departments know the ship's destination.

The voyage will last eighteen days unless it is prolonged by unfavorable weather. The presumption is that the Buford will land at Hange, Helsingfors or Aboin in Finland, which are connected by rail with Petrograd and on the Russian frontier. It was intimated in official quarters that arrangements have been made with the Soviet Government for safe and free passage of the Russians through that country.

Canada's trade in November was greater than that of November, 1918, by more than $18,000,000.

Monoview despatches deny the report that Uruguay will offer to mediate between the United States and Mexico.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrh Cure was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrh Cure is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
All Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NEWS TOPICS OF WEEK

Important Events Which Have Occurred During the Week.

The Busy World's Happenings Carefully Compiled and Put into Handy and Attractive Shape for the Readers of Our Paper — A Solid Hour's Enjoyment.

TUESDAY.

A Calgary street car ran away and crashed into a drug store.

J. C. Dixon, the Dominion Grange Master, advocated an eight-hour day for the farm.

The Bolsheviki troops are still sweeping forward in Siberia. They are 217 miles east of Omsk.

Freeman's Journal, the famous Nationalist newspaper of Dublin, has been suppressed by the Government.

Cancelled trains on the Pere Marquette and Michigan Central in the St. Thomas division are being restored.

Sir John Jackson, famous as a contractor for public works in various parts of the world, died at London, England.

Major A. E. Lavell, formerly a Methodist pastor in Brantford, has been appointed Parole Officer for Ontario.

Hon. O. J. LeBlanc, ex-M.P., a well-known French Acadian, died of pneumonia at St. Mary's, Kent, N.B., aged 85.

Toronto City Council took no action on the compulsory vaccination order of the Provincial Health Department.

The U. S. army transport Beaufort has been selected to convey Berkman, Emma Goldman and eight other anarchists to Russia.

Hon. W. W. Rowell, K.C., President of the Privy Council, addressed the Canadian Club in Toronto on the Washington Labor Conference.

hTe Canada Life Trophy and single rink competition will open January 15. The Ontario Tankard finals may be set for the week of Jan. 19.

A new steamer with a number of new features and a capacity of 4,500 to 5,000 passengers is to be placed on the Toronto-Lewiston route of the Canada Steamship Lines next year.

Hellyer Bros., of Townsend township, Norfolk county, received $20,000 in U. S. money for their year's production of ginseng root, reaping the benefit of the difference in exchange.

WEDNESDAY.

Hold-up men fired twice upon a delivery driver in Toronto who resisted robbery.

The Olympic Committee has issued a schedule of the games to be held at Antwerp.

Damage of between $75,000 and $100,000 was done by fire to the plant of the Dominion Glass Co., Toronto.

Bank clerks in Toronto have decided to form an association for the betterment of their working conditions.

Geo. McMullen, a Hygienic Dairy driver, was instantly killed by a L. E. & N. Railway car on a level crossing in Brantford.

The mayor of Toronto was served with a motion for mandamus to force the City Commissars in Council to enforce compulsory vaccination.

Renewal of vaccination restrictions at the border, has caused the interruption of ferry at Sault Ste. Marie to tie up for the season.

A despatch from Moscow claims that the Reds captured 1,500 prisoners when they took the town of Kazalyk in Transcaspia.

The body of a man frozen to death, with papers in a pocket bearing the name Alexander Brown, was found on a street corner in Montreal.

All restrictions in movement of coal and coke from the United States to Canada have been removed by the U. S. Railroad Administration.

Three large bales of explosives caught fire in midstream in the Thames. There were several explosions, but no one was injured.

R. W. E. Burnaby was elected at the annual meeting of the shareholders that the sales of the United Farmers' Cooperative Co. this year would total $8,500,000.

Six Indians of a rancher's family near Hope, B.C., were rescued from their burning home by Engineer McKenzie and the crew of a C.P.R. passenger train.

THURSDAY.

The mercury fell to 7 degrees below zero in Toronto Wednesday.

The French Consulate at Constantinople has been destroyed by fire.

Darlington township carried the Hydro-radial bylaw by 185 to 16.

Japan is anxious for a resumption of the Anglo-Japanese alliance, which expires next year.

Bessie Scott, aged 16, died of sleeping sickness at Brandon after about three weeks' illness.

A weekly airship service to America is contemplated by a combination of aviation firms in Britain.

Richard and George Guthrie, young boys, were drowned while skating near North Sydney, N.S.

Montreal municipal authorities have declared a quarantine against the whole Province of Ontario.

St. Joseph's Island is now connected with the mainland at Parry Sound by a steel bridge 1,000 feet long.

A complimentary dinner was tendered to Sir William Hearst, ex-Premier of Ontario, at the King Edward Hotel, Toronto.

Bernachio Gildo was suffocated by ammonia fumes at the Nipissing lowers made mill in a peculiar chain of circumstances.

R. H. Halbert, U.F.O. candidate elected in North Ontario by-election on the 19th inst., had a majority officially reported as 185.

The United Farmers, at Massey Hall, Toronto, organized the policies of the Government and the leadership of Premier Drury.

At the annual meeting of the tanners' section of the Toronto Board of Trade it was predicted that there would be no reduction in the price of leather for some time.

Freeman T. McIntyre was instantly killed in a collision between a passenger train and a light engine at Stralab Station, near Sudbury.

FRIDAY.

The Manitoba general elections will probably be held next July.

The Canada Wheat Board may raise the price of wheat to Ontario millers.

The price of newsprint in Canada from January 1 is to be $80 per ton f.o.b. mill.

Rev. James Murray, of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Toronto, died Thursday.

The Prussian State Assembly passed a resolution in favor of a "centralized German State."

IMMIGRANTS KILLED.

Freight Crashed Into Boat Special From St. John.

ONAWA, Me., Dec. 21.—Twenty-one persons were killed and 58 injured or seriously burned when a special train with immigrants for Western Canada collided head-on with a freight two miles west of Onawa station on the Canadian Pacific Railway on Saturday.

The dead include thirteen adult passengers, six children and the engineers and firemen of the two trains.

The passenger train was the second section of a train carrying passengers landed at St. John, N.B., Friday by the steamer Empress of France, from England.

The engine and first two coaches containing immigrants were telescoped by the freight train.

Failure to count the number of C.P.R. passenger specials from the liner, by the engineer of the eastbound freight, was apparently the direct cause of the collision. The freight engineer let three of the passengers pass him and did not wait for the fourth. This was the delayed train with third-class passengers from the liner on board, which crashed into the freight. It is reported at the offices of the C.P.R. here that there was no fire after the collision and that owing to the tremendous nature of the damage to the cars on the special in which most injury was done, most of those who were killed died instantly.

The passengers killed were: Carl Anderson, Golden, B.C.; Andrew Anderson, Edmonton; Mrs. J. Bingham and two children, Isabella, Man.; James Borythwick, Tisdale, Man.; J. Boynthorn, Vancouver, B.C.; Mrs. A. Bissett, Saskatoon, Sask.; J. R. Cartwright, Saskatoon, Sask.; Mrs. Vancouver; Nils. Milsen, Rainton, Sask.; John Pentley (five years old), Elmwood, Winnipeg; Eileen Pentley (four years old), Elmwood, Winnipeg.

The unidentified dead include four women and three men.

Among the injured are: Mrs. A. Cassidy, age 63, Pembroke, Ont., limbs bruised; Miss Emma Cross, age 48, Port Arthur, both legs compound fracture, internal hemorrhages.

The saddest case in the whole of the terrible catastrophe is that of little Ivy Bingham, aged seven, who is the only survivor of a once happy family of four, who were going to join their friends in Isabella, Man. The child's mother and her two young sisters, aged three and two months, respectively, were instantly killed, while Ivy came through without a scratch.

SERIOUS RIOTS IN EGYPT.

Student Attempted to Assassinate the Premier.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—Serious rioting occurred at Alexandria, Egypt, on Sunday, one Egyptian policeman being killed. This is the first record of disturbance since the arrival of the British mission headed by Viscount Milner. The operations of this mission, correspondents declare, are wrapped in mystery, and the people are represented as "becoming disgusted."

Incipient disturbances occurred in Cairo, especially in the native quarters, where tramcars were stoned, but the police managed to succeed in preventing serious disorders. A demonstration was carried out there by 250 students, but they were dispersed, after eleven, who will be court-martialled. Native lawyers have declared a week's strike as a protest against the arrival of the British mission, while 50 per cent. of the Government employes are said to favor similar action.

An official communication issued in Cairo gives the following details regarding the attempt on the life of Premier Yussuf Wahba Pasha, the Premier:

"As the Prime Minister was motoring from his home toward the Ministry, a Coptic medical student named Arian Youssuf Haab stepped into the roadway in the Medan Silsestris and threw a bomb at Wahba in his car. The chauffeur saw the student and he was preparing to throw the first bomb and stopped the car with full speed. The bomb thus exploded in the road several yards ahead of it. The student hastily threw the second bomb, which fell over the car and exploded in the road. Nobody was injured.

Yusbahi Selim Effendi Zaki, who was at the time in the car, jumped out and ran towards the student, who was trying to draw an automatic pistol from his pocket. With the aid of constables belonging to the Premiers' motor cycle escort, Zaki was able to disarm his assailant before he could draw the pistol. The student had two loaded automatics and 24 cartridges. He states that he had been seeking an opportunity for seven days to kill the Premier. An inquiry is being conducted."

Royal Family Holds Reunion.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—King George and the royal family go to their place, Appleton Hall, near Sandringham, for Christmas, where they will have an exclusive family gathering, to be free from the usual visitors who go from Sandringham. But the traditional home fireside Christmas is fallen upon unusual times for the King's subjects. For months back the seaside hotels have been booked up for Christmas and New Year parties, and the shops are crowded with people buying Christmas festivities, with the result that they have been snowed under with reservations for tables.

London will be full of strangers either on Christmas or the day following.

Premier Lloyd George intends to pass Christmas with his family at Criccieth, Wales, his native place. Both his sons will be there.

Mr. Bonar Law has gone to Cannes until spring, but Bonar Law, who never needs and never takes a holiday, remains at work.

Canada's Coal Production.

The tabulated statement of coal production shows that no coal is produced in three provinces, namely, Quebec, Ontario and Manitoba. In 1917 the total production in Canada was 14,015,588 tons, having a value of $47,643,646.

Quick Ventilation.

Quicker ventilation will be possible if the shade rollers are hung on brackets fastened in the upper stremity of the window casement rather than in sockets between the casing.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Contains no alum

We unhesitatingly recommend Magic Baking Powder as being the best and purest baking powder possible to produce. It possesses elements of food that have to do the building up of brain and nerve matter and is absolutely free from alum or other injurious substitutes.

Now sold in a new waxed board package — a great improvement over the old lead package

REDROSE TEA "is good tea"

Sold only in sealed packages

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WAR ACTS AT AN END

General Amnesty Granted All Military Offenders.

Liquor Importation Into Dry Provinces Will Be Legal After the New Year as War-time Restrictions Will Cease to Be Operative After December 31 — Racetrack Betting Will Be Restored.

OTTAWA, Dec. 22.—Release of all Canadians imprisoned for offences under the Military Act and the suspension of all proceedings against others is provided for in a proclamation appearing in an extra of the Canada Gazette, issued Monday, December 22. An order-in-Council, which was signed late on Saturday by His Excellency the Governor-General makes provision for this general amnesty to military offenders.

The order-in-Council is based upon a report of Hon. C. J. Doherty, which sets forth the reasons which actuated the government in deciding upon this important step.

"The Minister observes," says the report, "that it is, in his opinion, expedient, in view of the restoration of peace and for the general purposes of re-establishment, that amnesty should be graciously extended to all such military offenders so that those now undergoing imprisonment may be discharged; so that proceedings pending in the offenders aforesaid may be discontinued and so that all offences heretofore committed and the penalties incurred and not actually enforced and paid shall be generally pardoned, forgiven and remitted.. The Minister therefore recommends that a proclamation of general amnesty for offenders in that behalf vested in Your Excellency."

The adoption of this order-in-Council means that unless delay occurs in connection with the issuance of the necessary proclamation there will be a general delivery of offenders under the Military Service Act at once. Exact figures of the number of persons to be released are not available, but as the terms of the majority of those imprisoned under the act have expired, the number is not large. The majority of the offenders paid fines and were not imprisoned. The greatest delay in the release will be in relation to offenders against the act who have not been apprehended, but who have been sought for by the authorities.

With the coming of the New Year, Canada returns practically to a basis of peace. War-time restrictions imposed by order-in-Council under the War Measures Act (with some few exceptions) be removed. And, in the case of the exceptions, the orders-in-Council will automatically come to an end at the next session of Parliament. The war-time restrictions, which will cease to be operative on January 1, include those governing the betting, sale, importation, manufacture and interprovincial trade in alcoholic liquors. The orders-in-Council remaining in force include:

Pulp and paper control; coal and sugar control; silver coinage; trading with the enemy; exportation of gold; internment operations; greater production on Indian reserves; censorship.

Removal of the restrictions imposed by order-in-Council on the liquor trade ends a phase of Federal action which opened nearly two years ago. Within a few weeks of the Union Government coming into power, the use of grain for distillation of potable liquor was forbidden. From the last day of December, 1917, importation of liquor containing more than 1½ per cent. proof spirits was forbidden. Two months later, there was a further order-in-Council passed prohibiting manufacture and interprovincial trade. These orders-in-Council are to terminate with the close of the present year. In rescinding these and other orders-in-Council passed as war measures, the Government takes the view that, although no proclamation has yet been issued declaring that war no longer exists, normal conditions long ago ceased to in fact. "Consequently," the rescinding orders read:

"Existence of war can no longer be urged as a reason for maintaining these extraordinary regulations as necessary or admissable for the security, defence, peace, order and welfare of Canada.

"The armistice, which concluded hostilities, became effective November 11, 1918. The expeditionary force has since been withdrawn and demobilized and the country generally is devoting its energies to re-establishment of the ordinary avocations of peace."

The act of last session provides that on the request of any provincial legislature, the Dominion Government can hold a provincial referendum on the question whether or not importations are to be prohibited so far as that particular province is concerned. If the referendum goes in the affirmative the Dominion Government will then issue a proclamation forbidding importation into the province in question.

In regard to race-track betting, conditions as they existed in 1917 are restored, but legislation on the matter, it is expected, will be submitted at the next session of Parliament. Dr. Rutherford of the Railway Board is now making an investigation into race-track betting, and his report will probably form the basis of legislative action. In the interval there may be some betting on the ice tracks.

THE MARKETS

FARMERS' MARKET.

TORONTO, Dec. 22. — Quotations on the Farmers Market were as follows:—

Hay and Straw—		
Hay, No. 1, per ton..	$28 00 to $30 00	
Hay, No. 2, per ton..	25 00	27 00
Hay, No. 3, per ton..	15 00	18 00
Straw, loose, per ton..	13 00	14 00
Straw, oats, bundled, per ton	18 00	20 00
Farm Produce, Retail—		
Eggs, new, per doz...	$1 00 to	$1 35
Bulk going at...	1 35	.....
Butter, farmers' dairy..	0 62	0 75
Spring chickens, lb....	0 35	0 42
Spring ducks, lb.....	0 35	0 40
Boiling fowl, lb.....	0 30	0 35
Geese, per lb.....	0 32	0 40
Turkeys, per lb.....	0 55	0 75
Farm Produce, Wholesale.		
Butter, creamery, fresh made, lb. squares...	$0 69	to 0 70
do. do. cut solids...	0 66	0 67
Butter, choice dairy..	0 62	0 65
Oleomargarine, lb....	0 25	0 35
Eggs, new-laid, doz....	1 00	.....
Eggs, selects, per doz.	0 61	.....
Eggs, No. 1, doz.....	0 60	.....
Cheese, large, lb.....	0 30	0 35
Cheese, new, lb.....	0 32	.....
Honey, comb, doz.....	5 00	6 00
Honey, strained, per lb.	0 25	0 30
Pure Lard—		
Tierces, lb.....	$0 28	to $.....
50-lb. prints	0 28½	.....
Pound prints	0 30	.....
Shortening—		
Tierces, lb.....	$0 27	to $.....
50-lb. prints	0 28½	.....
Pound prints	0 30	.....
Fresh Meats, Wholesale.		
Christmas beef, cwt..	$25 00	to $30 00
Beef, forequarters, cwt.	22 00	25 00
Beef, choice sides, cwt.	20 00	22 00
Beef, forequarters, cwt.	15 00	18 00
Beef, med. sides, cwt.	17 00	19 00
Beef, common, cwt....	14 00	17 00
Spring lambs, per lb..	0 35	0 40
Mutton, cwt.....	19 00	17 00
Veal, No. 1, cwt.....	24 00	26 00
Hogs, 120 to 200 lbs., cwt.	21 00	23 00
Hogs, heavy, cwt.....	19 00	21 00
Poultry Being Paid to Producer.		
Live-Weight Prices—		
Chickens, spring, lb..	$0 30	to $0 32
Ducklings, lb.....	0 28	0 24
Ducks, old, lb.....	0 15	.....
Hens, under 4 lbs., lb.	0 25	.....
Hens, 4 to 5 lbs., lb.	0 22	.....
Hens, over 5 lbs., lb.	0 25	0 24
Roosters, lb.....	0 18	.....
Geese, lb.....	0 18	.....
Turkeys, lb.....	0 40	.....
Dressed—		
Chickens, spring, lb.	$0 26	to $0 32
Ducklings, lb.....	0 22	0 25
Hens, under 5 lbs., lb.	0 23	.....
Hens, over 5 lbs....	0 25	.....
Geese, lb.....	0 26	.....
Turkeys, lb.....	0 40	.....
Roosters, lb.....	0 20	.....

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

Winnipeg, Dec. 20.—Oats closed unchanged to ½c lower for December, ½c lower for May, and ¾c lower for July. Barley closed ¼c to ½c lower, ¾c higher for May. Flax, 4c lower for December and 6c lower for May. Rye, ½c higher for December, and ¾c lower for May.

Oats—Dec., open 82¾c, close 81½c; May, open 85¾c, close 84¾c; July, open 83¾c, close 83¼c.

Barley—May, open $1.62, close $1.64½; May, open $1.57, close $1.57¾.

Flax—Dec., open $4.64, close $4.96; May, open $4.84, close $4.73.

Rye—Dec., close $1.76; May, open $1.80, close $1.82¾.

Cash prices: Oats—No. 2 C.W., 91¾c; No. 3 C.W., 85½c; ex. 1 feed, 85½c; No. 1 feed, 86¾c; No. 2 feed, 83½c.

Barley—No. 3 C.W., $1.64¾; No. 4 C. W., $1.59¾; feed, $1.52¾.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $4.96; No. 2 C.W., $4.92; No. 3 C.W., $4.54.

Rye—No. 2 C.W., $1.74¾.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

J. P. Bickell & Co., Standard Bank Building, report the following prices on the Chicago Board of Trade:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Prev. Close.
Corn—					
May	135	135¾	133½	133¾	134⅜
July	133	133⅝	132	132¾	133¾
Jan.	139	139½	136¾	137¼	139¾
Dec.	144	144¾	143	143¾	144⅝
Oats—					
May	82¼	82¾	81¾	82¼	83¼
July	76⅝	76⅝	75⅜	76	76⅝
Pork—					
May	36.25	36.50	36.25	36.25	36.40
Jan.	35.75	36.05	35.75	35.75	35.85
Lard—					
May	23.85	23.87	23.80	23.82	23.87
Jan.	23.02	23.05	23.00	23.00	22.90
Ribs—					
May	19.00	19.02	18.95	19.02	19.05
Jan.	.....	.....	.....	18.55	18.65

CATTLE MARKETS

UNION STOCK YARDS.

TORONTO, Dec. 22.—Receipts of live stock of all kinds at the Union Stock Yards at 8 o'clock last night totalled 131 cars, 1060 cattle, 158 calves, 4,418 hogs and 1,483 sheep and lambs.

EAST BUFFALO LIVE STOCK.

East Buffalo, N.Y., Dec. 20.—Cattle, receipts 1,200; slow.

Calves, receipts 250; 50c lower. $5 to $20.50. Few at $21.

Hogs, receipts 3,600; 25c higher. Heavy, mixed and yorkers, $15; light do., and pigs, $14.25; roughs, $13 to $13.50; stags, $8 to $12.

Sheep and lambs, receipts 4,000; 25c to 50c higher. Lambs, $9 to $13.75; yearlings, $9 to $15; wethers, $12 to $12.50; ewes, $4 to $11; mixed sheep, $11 to $11.50.

Man Killed on Level Crossing.

BELLEVILLE, Dec. 22.—A fatal accident occurred Saturday morning at the G.T.R. level crossing northeast of Corbyville, four miles from this city, when Clifford Wallace and his younger brother, Arthur, sons of Harvey Wallace, were struck by an engine while driving a load to Belleville in a closed buggy. Clifford suffered a fractured skull, as a result of which he died several hours later in Belleville Hospital. Arthur, while sustaining painful injuries to the head, will likely recover.

Clifford was 21 years of age and had recently returned from overseas. He had been awarded the Military Medal for bravery. His elder brother, Earl, was killed in action in France.

Rev. Dr. Hamilton Dies.

OTTAWA, Dec. 22.—Rev. Harold F. Hamilton, D.D., son of the late Archbishop Hamilton and Mrs. Hamilton, died Saturday after a brief illness. He took ill Sunday last, on the eve of his wedding day. He was to have married Miss Margaret Wyot, of Bromley, Kent, England, on Monday. A brother resides at Nelson, B.C.

Large Parts of England Swallowed Up by the Sea And Lost to the Nation

AS you sit in your deck-chair on the beach and look out over the silver sea, it probably does not occur to you that you may be looking at what was once a large city, the ruins of which lie buried under the ocean, says London Answers.

On the east coast alone we lose a piece of land as large as the Island of Heligoland every year, and during the last century we have had to forfeit to King Neptune a piece of land equal in size to the County of London.

If you are at Aldeburgh, Felixstowe, Cromer, Sheringham, or indeed anywhere on the east coast, it is possible you may pick up on the beach some relic of a once prosperous city, or the fossilised remains of some animal from a long forgotten forest covered by the sea.

If you could see a map of the time of Henry II., you would find in Suffolk a large town called Dunwich—on your map it would probably be spelt Dunwych. This city was the most important in East Anglia, far larger in its day than either Norwich or Ipswich.

You will look in vain on a modern map for even a mention of Dunwich, for the whole of that great city, with its fifty churches, its famous school of art, its wealthy institutions, royal palaces, and its mint is now reduced to a few tottering ruins, a handful of cottages and a score of villagers.

Some idea of the size of Dunwich may be gained from the fact that the town gave £133 6s. 8d. towards the marriage expenses of the daughter of King Henry II., while Ipswich gave £53 6s. 8d. It was during the reign of Edward I. that Dunwich was at the height of its prosperity. Magnificent churches were built, gracious mansions erected, and the trade of the whole of Eastern England flocked to the town. The first church was built by Felix, the first bishop of East Anglia, after whom Felixstowe is named. It was at the greatest power when the relentless ocean marked Dunwich for its own.

By 1550 a large portion of the town, with more than 400 houses and numerous shops and mills, was swept away. The magnificent churches of St. Felix, St. Leonard, St. Martin and St. Nicholas were devoured by the sea, and by 1585 all that had up to the Elizabethan age engulfed, and during the following century one church in every ten years fell into the hungry sea until by 1550 not a quarter of the city was left. By this time the inhabitants had recognized the uselessness of waging war upon so relentless a foe.

During a great storm the inhabitants gathered on the stone walls of the city and the roofs of their houses, and, with clenched fists, loudly cursed the sea.

It was during comparatively recent times that what remained of the once noble city of Dunwich was swept away. In December, 1739, a gale from the northeast blew for several days, creating mighty seas, which tore away huge portions of the cliff. Buildings were hurled down like dolls' houses, furniture and effects were washed out to sea or smashed to bits on the wrecked buildings.

Hills were levelled to the surrounding country. Graveyards were exposed, and skeletons and bones of the long dead of Dunwich were scattered as the surges carried them. Thus perished the chief town of East Anglia.

Gone are its fair buildings, its churches and palaces. Gone are the brazen gates of the abbeys, where the abbots, lords, knights, Templars and kings of former days, as well as its wealthy and remarkable, are but a mournful memory.

We know that Lowestoft is now the most easterly point of England, but it was not always so, for as you may see if you will examine an atlas of even 150 years ago. You will find a place called Easton much farther east than Lowestoft. It has now been forced back over two miles, and nothing remains of the ancient town.

Both Aldeburgh and Southwold can tell a similar tale to that of Dunwich. Aldeburgh was once more than half a mile east of its present site, and Southwold was being decoured by the sea until the advent of wealthy residents made it possible to build a seawall and other defences, which have done much to save the charming little resort.

At Cromer, too, they will tell you that where once were smiling valleys and peaceful villages now the blue waters roll, and here and there rocks and perts of ruined buildings remind us of bygone happy days. On the rocks, now far out to sea, which may be seen at low tide, stood Cromer Church, which marked the centre of the town.

Sailors hereabout will tell you that even to-day you may row out to the site of the church, and hear the bells ringing in the turret beneath the sea.

Almost in a straight line off Cromer stood and flourished the important town of Shipton. Only a few years ago were to be seen at very low tides large masses of masonry, which were said to have formed part of Shipton Castle.

Visitors to Felixstowe, Harwich, and Dovercourt are probably not aware that centuries ago there once stood on Harwich a large and important town called Orwell. Not a trace of the town now remains, for it has been swallowed in its entirety by an ever voracious ocean.

When Orwell was doomed its trade went to Harwich, which grew and boomed to be popular, but the destruction of Orwell removed a barrier which broke the violence of the sea and protected Harwich; and now the constant washing of the tides has made the point on which Harwich stands a peninsula, and in a few years' time there is a grave possibility of its being converted into an island.

When you are at Hunstanton and look across the broad waters of the Wash, you are looking at what was once a great forest of comparatively recent date. You can, at times of very low tides, walk and examine this drowned forest. It extends right across the Wash to the coast of Lincolnshire, and its roots, trunks and stems of countless trees, some of them of immense size. There is a charm in wandering through the submerged forest where our forefathers hunted the red deer. A few years ago a stone implement was found sticking in one of the trees, and is now in Norwich Museum.

A scheme for reclaiming the whole of the Wash, directly we commence ing it into a new county, was set on foot sixty years ago. The promoters even went so far as to christen the county-to-be, which was to be called Victoria.

Don't Worry About Smallpox

THERE were half a dozen of them, and they met together for lunch. Of course, the discussion turned to the question of the smallpox epidemic, and vaccination.

"I should worry about the vaccination dispute," said one. "I've had smallpox, so the subject has no terrors for me."

Had smallpox! The rest of the party looked their surprise. What was it like? Where are the pockmarks? Did you have it bad? These and half a dozen other questions came thick and fast.

"I had it right here in Toronto, and spent a month over at the Swiss Cottage Hospital over the Don," said the first speaker. "And I had it as bad as any of the others who were there at the time, and there were about ten, including men, women, and children. As some of you fellows seem scared, I don't mind giving you a few points.

"In the first place, don't be scared even if the doctor does tell you you have the disease. I remember when the doctor and Mr. Shutt, from the City Hall, came to the house and told me I had "it." I had been ill about a week. For a couple of nights I was a little off my head, but nothing to speak of. I had a temperature, as the nurses call it, and had all the symptoms of a sharp fever. No one suspected smallpox until I was on my feet again, the doctor says he had seen me for a couple of days, as he thought I was over the danger point, and it was only a case of getting strong again.

"But that day—it was Saturday—I telephone him that I had a sore spot in my mouth. That seemed to worry him, for he lost no time gunning up. An hour later Mr. Shutt and the city doctor were on the job, and half an hour after that I was in the ambulance on the way to the Swiss Cottage.

"Say—when they told me I had smallpox I felt as if my days were numbered. All I had ever read about the ravages of the scourge in olden times came to mind, and I as good as gave up the ghost. Honestly I had little hope of ever seeing home and mother again. I don't know when I was so scared in my life.

"I was almost too weak to walk upstairs. But hope began to revive when I saw the ward and the other inmates. Believe me, they didn't look like corpses. There wasn't anyone in bed, and they had just finished a substantial supper, as I could see from the trays the nurse was carrying away. A couple of the men were playing checkers, others were reading, while in a corner a lively debate was under way. In fact, it was like any hospital ward where the patients were convalescent. I had pictured matters all down to prevent them scratching at the pocks, and so on, but was most agreeably disappointed.

"But you haven't any marks yourself. What do they do? Did you have it bad?"

"Yes, I had it as bad as anyone there—in fact, worse than some. As to marks, why, I didn't see one person leave that hospital disfigured in any way. As for treatment, there was practically none. That is, nothing for the smallpox itself. There was the usual medicine given to patients who are inactive, and plenty of nourishment, but no distinctively smallpox medicine.

"Every night we used to paint our 'spots' with vaseline. That was all the treatment they got, and it certainly did relieve the itching. Some of us were marked from head to heel, and it was a long job to paint all the spots, but it certainly did help a lot.

"Mind, I am not saying that smallpox is as pleasant as a picnic or church social. It isn't. But neither is it half, no, nor a quarter as bad as the average person thinks it is. I saw a little kiddie brought in, whose mother had been down with the disease a week. The little fellow was as bright as a cricket. The nurse had all she could do to keep him in bed, even when he had but a slight temperature. Then he sat up and played with his doll and other toys. That was the only day he spent in bed.

"It was a long wait until the little lumps under the skin disappeared. Long before that time we were as well as any dozen persons you could pick out on the streets. We used to count them every morning, and some of the fellows would quietly rub away with a little pumice-stone they secured from somewhere. That didn't do any good, however, nature took her own course, and slowly the spots disappeared. When the last was down and I was a case of only your clothes together, ready for disinfecting. Every stitch is sent to the disinfecting chamber, where all the germs are killed. Then, next day, comes a good scrubbing in a bath of disinfectant, a shake hands with the doctor, and a good-bye to the hospital.

"While I don't want any of my friends to contract smallpox, I would sooner see them down with that than a serious case of the flu, or diphtheria or typhoid fever. No doubt, in the good old days they had a worse form than we have at present, but if any of your fellows think that your death-warrant is signed if you are taken down with the smallpox, why, forget it. Arrange your affairs, if you can, about five weeks, and then make up your mind that you are going to have a passable time. If the attack is a mild one, you may have to go back to work before five weeks. But above everything, there's absolutely no need to worry. I've had it, and I know."

Rhubarb tapioca is excellent served with custard.

England Selling War Towns.

While the United States is selling its war towns and industrial centres intact, England is disposing of her surplus and the war with a double purpose in view, first to realize as much as possible from these accumulations, and second to assist the ratepayer to solve the increasing rents, which have become a problem in that country as vexatious as it is in this country. Thus when the English landlord approaches and announces that the rent for the coming year will be jumped the rent-payer is expected to follow the new slogan and "Buy a War Hut."

The disposal board of the Ministry of Munitions has taken the double task of selling the surplus war huts and assisting the gouged tenants. The board has placed on exhibition in London a war hut made into a peace-time abode. This type is sixty feet by fifteen feet and approximately eight feet high. Partitions have been made in the hut and it provides a living and dining-room combined, three bedrooms, kitchen, pantry, bathroom, and space for storing coal. The hut sells for $600 and will accommodate a family of six. A similar home, if built new, it is estimated in England, would cost $1,625.

The war hut can be taken to the country and made into a home there, the salesman of the disposal board says, but explains that the cost will be greater, for an asbestos lining as proof against fire and dampness must be provided. Then roofing and other materials must be purchased at an increased cost of $1,500. But with these additional expenditures the war hut in the country can be made into a home which would cost approximately $3,500.

A Nice Cushy Job.

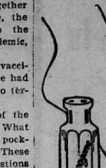
What is the most popular name in the country? Bradbury. A London paper says it is the name on every pound and ten shilling note issued from the Treasury. But the signatures will soon be changed to Fisher, Sir John Bradbury, who has hitherto been permanent secretary to the Treasury, having given way to Sir Warren Fisher, in order to take up another appointment.

Perhaps the funniest Bradbury story concerns a coster, who said to his pal. "Blimey, Bill, who's this bloke Bradbury? He's got a nice cushy job, signing these 'ere notes all day. Bet he's got a few million of 'em stowed away. He's a fool if he ain't."

The first woman suffrage society in South Africa was founded seventeen years ago at Durban, Natal.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Apply few drops then lift sore, touchy corns off with fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic!

A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.

War Criticisms Based on Hindsight

NOTWITHSTANDING the many naval engagements, the large number of ships that took part in these battles and the terrible havoc wrought to participants on both sides, the late war instead of eliminating any new naval types may be said to have merely unsettled old ones without destroying them and to have indicated new ones without thoroughly demonstrating their superiority. This was largely due to the fact that the British did not have a secure naval base in the North Sea at the beginning where the Grand Fleet could lie in safety, and where carefully planned expeditions could be initiated at once. The Germans may have had considerable in Heligoland, but it is doubtful, and this was the time to have found out. Similarly, both admiral Jellicoe and Admiral von Tirpitz think that this was the time the Germans should have tried their luck, but the former's position was probably afraid of the moral effect of a defeat on the German people. The lessons learned from the Japanese taught at Port Arthur was lost by both sides.

The battle of the Dogger Bank taught little, as it was inconclusive because the Germans retreated, says a correspondent in the New York Herald. But the battle of Jutland taught nothing, as the German fleet was a little newer and superior in speed to the British battle cruisers. Falkland Islands taught nothing either. The Germans found the British in the bay and promptly fled. They were supposed to fight and run, and the latter had the greater speed, thicker armor and heavier guns, they were supposed to fight with apparently little effort. It is now the opinion of competent officers that the Germans deliberately refused battle the bay or have awaited the British fleet outside. The German guns were of lesser calibre, but more rapid fire, and sought to batter down the opponent's armor at short range, and the difference of ship speed would be unessential. The battle of Jutland was the most instructive, although it also was inconclusive. There will always be controversy as to whether Admiral Jellicoe should have deployed to the right or the left in the afternoon, or tried to force an action during the morning. It appeared that the Germans possessed the best system of gun sighting, the best searchlights and a better armor-piercing projectile; but the most important lesson taught was the necessity of thicker deck armor.

Submarines appear to have been very little used in sea battles, though early in the war they were quite efficient against single fighting ships, but it was only a matter of time before the latter would be provided with which they were dangerous began to be understood, and during the latter part of the war they were seldom successful. The destroyer screens about the battleships were always ample for their protection, and the Germans, according to Admiral Sims, in his article in World Work, holds that Germany might have won the war as a result of 1917 had it been able to keep up the increasing rate of sinking of April, May and June of that year. In due time the submarine danger to shipping was met in a large degree by troop and freight ships in groups and steering them through the danger zone by destroyers.

Airplanes were not used in sea battles except to a small degree as scouts, but Admiral Jellicoe planned a much larger use for these machines had the war continued. The air plane proves so fast that it is difficult to hit with anti-aircraft guns; on the other hand, owing to its speed, it is not accurate in its bomb dropping. Airplanes cannot move slowly, because, being heavier than air, they must keep up the momentum to keep from falling. Accuracy in bomb-dropping, even with speed, can be much improved, with suitable means of sighting and release, and Admiral Fiske of the United States navy has avoided the difficulty in his torpedo plane, by which a locomotive torpedo is dropped into the water from an airplane, near a ship and has proved the most reliable attack from the air.

History shows that the fleets of fighting ships developed from the galley to a sailing merchantmen ships to protect them from the attack of pirates and freebooters. The latter has now become the submarine and the defender the destroyer. The old fighting ships have developed into modern dreadnoughts and armored cruisers for sea battles and for blockading and bombarding coast cities. But coast defence guns and mines, assisted by submarines and aircraft, have rendered these blockades and bombardments impossible. In the sea battles of the future, the air fleets will likely take contact before the sea fleets, with the possibility that the winning air fleet will attack the enemy's fleet, which in its turn will meet the menace from the air with a much greater number of anti-aircraft guns than have yet been mounted. Submarines will largely be met as at present, by fast, and well manned patrol boats, submarine guns and depth bombs and by the supporting destroyers.

HOW ESKIMOS LIVE.

Material Used for Houses Costs Nothing.

It takes only about six hours to build a fine winter residence in the Eskimo Land. The material, which is snow, costs nothing.

But the snow must be carefully selected. The bank that serves as a quarry must have been formed by a single storm, to be sufficiently solid and homogeneous. The builder must blocks of fine grain, yet soft enough to be easily cut with saw or snow knife.

Two men do the work, one cutting while the other builds. It is best, if practicable, to attack the side of a steep drift, marking parallel cuts and lifting out the blocks as fast as detached. The blocks are three or four feet long, two feet high and six to eight inches thick.

Instead of laying them in parallel courses like bricks, the blocks are so placed as to form a spiral, inclined inward to form a dome-shaped structure, with the culmination of the spiral in the middle of the top, where two or three triangular pieces are put in to close the hole. This is a highly ingenious method of building a dome without the aid of a scaffold.

In order to reach high enough, the builder makes a snow bench inside, on which he stops while finishing the upper part of the structure. Finally the joints are made tight by pressing snow-mortar into them, the idea being to prevent warm air inside the house from escaping.

When finished the house is ten or twelve feet high and twelve to fifteen feet in diameter, and has the appearance of a hemisphere of snow set on its flat side. A sort of entrance hall is added outside, with a passage big enough to crawl through, and on either side of the vestibules for the storage of harness, spare food, etc.

A window is cut in the wall of the building and covered with seals' intestines sewed together. Being translucent, they admit daylight or, as an alternative, a slab of clear, fresh-water ice may be set in the wall. This affords an excellent substitute for glass, and can be counted on not to melt in that frigid latitude.

The house is lined with the skins which form the covering of the summer Eskimo clothing, the object of this arrangement being to prevent the warm air inside from melting the snow roof; for between the skins and the wall there is always a layer of cold air. At the top, for ventilation and to provide a draft for the family lamp, a round hole is cut.

On the side of the house opposite the entrance (within) a broad snow bench is made, a long pole for an edge. This is the family bed. For a mattress a thick layer of caribou skins is put upon it and over these many deerskins. Clothes, when taken off, are rolled up and put under the skins for pillows. One blanket of skins serves to cover the whole family.

It is very warm inside, for, in effect, the structure is an inhabited oven. A shallow semicircular dish of soapstone, with a wick of fat-saturated moss as a lamp, is filled with oil from the drips of a piece of seal blubber suspended near the flame. Above the lamp is hung a pot for cooking, and aloft, over the pot, in a network of thongs containing articles of clothing, put there to dry in the ascending warm air.

The lamp gives a brilliant and beautiful light; it cooks the food, it dries the clothes, it heats the house and, not least important, it melts the snow for drinking water. Water, and lots of it, is a necessity, not for bathing) is to the Eskimo the greatest of luxuries, for he lives in a country where, through most of the year, the normal condition of H2O is that of a rock.

All the life of the Eskimos may be said to be about the family lamp, which makes it possible for them to dwell in an otherwise uninhabitable country. They depend on their very existence upon this household utensil. The lamp is the recognized property of the woman head of the family, and when she dies it is buried with her.

CLOTHING REFORM.

One of the Results of War on Men's Garments.

If it be true, says the Manchester Guardian, that the collar is passing out of the wardrobes of young men in this country, we may be sure there are reasons which go deeper than that a ban has been put on it at one of our public schools. The soft collar came in long before the war, and was not the result of anything so fortuitous as a mere shortage of starch. And men are no more to be diverted by the whim of fashion than women; the notion that it is only women who attend to the fashions is wrong.

Until quite recent times, indeed, men, and not women, were the leaders of fashion. In the Plantagenet period men changed her attire much less frequently than man; again, the ruff in the Elizabethan period was man's invention. Women, in fact, were inveterate conservatives about dress until the middle of last century. They opposed innovations touching not only their own wardrobe, but also that of men. Was not the Duke of Wellington on a famous occasion forbidden by the ladies' committee of Willis' rooms to take part in a dance because he was wearing the then unfamiliar long trousers instead of knee breeches?

The point to bear in mind, though, is that fashion with man has never been the capricious thing it so often is with woman; when he changes his dress there are usually deep reasons for it.

More than twenty years ago George Bernard Shaw discovered signs of a sartorial revolution going on in the country, and announced the doom of "boiled and ironed linen." And the modern soft collar is simply the point of nobility in a dress which came in with the ideal of the simple life, with the spread of golf, cycling and tennis. If it is about to be discarded we may be sure there will be no reversion to primitive type in man's dress, even if its complements, the sports coat and flannel trousers, go with it. In France, significantly enough, many young men are wearing the Jaeger collar or handsome scarfs, and they are thinking of knee breeches again. That may be one reason why in this country there is some talk of the end of the soft collar—to make way for something even more free and easy. Fashion is contagious the world over, and it is fairly certain that clothing reform has come to stay.

Had to Keep Him.

It was a typical West of Ireland estate, and a much landlord was just driving his newly-arrived English guest through the lodge gates when a bullet zipped by his ear. "Good heavens!" exclaimed the guest. "What was that?" "Oh, only one of my men having a pot shot at me," replied the landlord. "Or rather fancy it was my lodge keeper." "Great Scott!" again ejaculated the guest. "What, will you do with the fellow—have him arrested for attempted murder?" "Do with him!" repeated the landlord. "Nothing, of course." "Does he discharge him?" persisted the guest. "Good gracious, no!" replied the landlord. "Why, I wouldn't lose him—he's worth a fortune. He's one of the worst shots I've ever had on the estate."

Scarcity and Its Cause.

High prices are, in the first place, the result of scarcity. There is scarcity because for five years a large proportion of the manhood of the civilized world was withdrawn from production. War brings about a vast dissipation of wealth. Economically it destroys everything it touches. It creates only to destroy. Concurrently every belligerent country has expanded its credit enormously. The media of exchange have vastly increased, while commodities have decreased. There is a consequent inflation of prices.

BLOCK ARCTIC CURRENT

PROPOSAL TO DAM BELLE ISLE STRAIT.

Canada Would Benefit by Having St. Lawrence Free of Ice All Year—Newfoundland and New England States Would Also Have Milder Climate.

PLANS now chrystallizing in Newfoundland may lead to a marked amelioration of the somewhat rigorous climate of the island. The proposed damming of Belle Isle Straits, which would block the Arctic current, would also greatly help Canadian commerce by keeping open the St. Lawrence route. It would also give the New England states a milder climate.

The citizenry of Newfoundland is keen to construct a great dam squarely across the throat of the Strait of Belle Isle and thus shut the door in the face of the frigid and intrusive Arctic current.

It is into the Strait of Belle Isle that the Labrador current so frequently drives great masses of field ice and towering bergs to menace navigation during the spring and summer months when the glacial Northland releases these perils to shipping. At other times the Labrador current sweeps into the Gulf of St. Lawrence, chills the contiguous air, and sets back for weeks vegetation's progress in the parts of the northern sun. According to our hydrographic experts, describing the drift of the ice-floes in the gulf of the Labrador current:

"By the middle of January the shores of Newfoundland and Gulf of St. Lawrence are full of ice which has been frozen there, and are opened or closed by a favorable or adverse wind. By the middle of March Lower St. Lawrence is closed about the middle of November and does not open until the end of May. Even after this date navigation in the Gulf of St. Lawrence may remain full of ice until the first of May. Even after this date navigation is found in the gulf until July, and by August and earlier the ice has been replaced in the Strait of Belle Isle by bergs."

Plainly, the Arctic flood that enters the Gulf of St. Lawrence by way of the Strait of Belle Isle is one potent aid to the development of local ice by chilling the waters so that they will freeze early. This, quite apart from the intrusion of bergs and floes from Labrador, closes the St. Lawrence river to navigation for months when movement to and from the gulf would be of great economic moment to Canada.

The throat of the Strait is in the neighborhood of Portean Bay, where it spans the shore to shore for ten miles. Even so, the soundings show depths ranging from 22 to 62 fathoms and 127 fathoms in the channel approaching a dam of such length and height has yet been erected. Further to the eastward in which this distance across is about eighteen miles, the soundings show depths of 17, 20, 43 and 18 fathoms across the channel. Here, too, would be a dam more moderate currents, even with a wider interval to be spanned, would make it easier to plant the obstruction. In either case, the enterprise would call for the expenditure of a vast sum.

It is argued as an offset that the climatic modifications, which would be effected by shutting out the Labrador current, would induce enormous agricultural increases and raise the value of the lands by billions of dollars. Further, we are told that the exclusion of the Labrador current from the Gulf of St. Lawrence would permit the warm waters of the Gulf Stream to swing in nearer to the coast, thus tempering the cold months and making the St. Lawrence river as well as the gulf navigable the year round.

The Labrador current brings masses of sand, etc., from the Arctic, which have been deposited in the Grand Bank, and instead of undermining the Gulf Stream without serious interference has been forced more and more surfaceward by the steadily rising Grand Bank—an obstacle in the main of its own forming. In a kindred fashion, but to a lesser extent, the Gulf Stream has carried sand northward and has helped to upbuild from the south the great barrier which to-day brings the frigid waters of the Arctic current and the warm flood from the tropics into disastrous conflict in the neighborhood of Newfoundland—robbing the Gulf Stream of the major part of its beneficial heat and modifying radically its further paths of travel.

Seven years ago an American mechanical engineer, Carroll Livingston Riker, of New York city, who has done notable things in the realm of hydraulic engineering, boldly proposed the building of a giant jetty projecting to the north and west from Cape Race directly across the main path of the southbound Labrador current. In laying his scheme before Congress a year later Mr. Riker claimed that he could accomplish this amazing result at an expenditure of $250,000,000. He proposed effecting this by drawing upon the forces of nature in such a way as to cause built-up sand bars and the Labrador Current—especially the latter—to create great sandy bulwark right and left of the present sweep. No action was taken, but the plan now proposed is none what along this line.—Robert G. Skerrett, in Toronto Star.

Value of Farm Stock.

The total value of farm stock in Canada at the time of collecting the last statistics was estimated to be $1,102,261,000, as compared with $903,686,000 in the year 1916. In 1917, for the first time, the total value of farm stock exceeded one billion dollars.

Dentistry 1,500 Years Ago.

An antiquarian has discovered that 1,500 years ago, the Aztecs had perfected dentistry to an art. They filled cavities, made crowns and bridge work. Aztec dudes had conspicuous holes in their teeth filled with gold or turquoises — as perfect fitting a job as you could get to-day. They left records showing that they even used cocoa, from which cocaine is extracted, as a local anaesthetic.

Advertising!

THE biggest men in the country have found that the easiest way to spell success is to A-D-V-E-R-T-I-S-E. Suppose the newspaper did not publish the news, how would the people know what is happening? If you don't publish the Store News how will the people know about your goods? You can never sell the goods people do not know you have.

Advertising is telling about your stock. The firm that advertises gets ahead, every time of the firm that does not advertise. Shop-worn and out-of-date stock is the penalty merchants pay for not advertising.

PRINTING!

Counter Check Books
Letter Heads
Posters
Envelopes
Menu Cards
Statement Heads
Programmes
Dodgers
Calling Cards
Memorial Cards
Circulars
Bill Heads
Wedding Cards
Note Heads

We guarantee our work

The Napanee Express

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Wilson's Hardware Store

"Ring out the Old
Ring in the New."—

A New Year's Greeting:

Good Health, Good Cheer,
Good Will and Success
for the
New Year of 1920.

Is our SINCEREST WISH to ALL

D. B. WILSON

(Successor to John Fennell)
'Phone 138

Notice to Coal Consumers

On account of the high rate of New York exchange we have had to raise the price of coal 50 cents per ton.

F. E. VanLuven.

Boyes' Grocery.

Now for Xmas—New raisins, currants, peels, nuts, figs, dates, oranges, lemons, grape fruit, choice cranberries, fancy cakes. A big assortment of candies.

G. W. Boyes
Phone 236 John Street

Special Notice.

As the Normile Grocery has changed hands all accounts due must be paid at the Rennie Store before December 31st, inst., or it will be necessary to place them in other hands for collection. 1-d

Electric irons and toasters at **DAVY'S Hardware Store.**

HARRY E. SMITH
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store, Napanee

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Next Wallace's Drug Store
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

JOHN T GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

WE WANT TO BUY YOUR NEW LAID EGGS

Chickens, Fowls, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys. Either live or dressed. Write us for our weekly price list and advise what you have to offer. We quote you direct.

SPECIAL PRICES
for Fancy Quality.

GUNN, LANGLOIS & CO,
LIMITED
Montreal, Que. 50c

YOUR BOOTS

May need New Soles or some Repairing.

Rough weather may be expected soon and new soles on your boots will be necessary for your comfort and health.

We can promise you the best of workmanship.

F. P. TENDALL,
O'Brien's Old Stand, west of Campbell House.
No connection with any other firm.

The Coal Question!

Notice to our Customers

The price of coal will advance at the mines at least 50c. per ton at the rate of 10c. per month beginning May 1st next.

Both the United States and Canadian railways, notwithstanding the advanced freight of last year, have not been able to meet running expenses for months past.

The probabilities are that freight rates will be advanced in the near future still higher. Therefore there is no cheap coal in sight.

We urge our customers to lay in their next winter's supply at once before we have to advance prices.

CHAS. STEVENS.
27-tf

A Waterman Ideal Fountain Pen makes an ideal Xmas gift:—sold at WALLACE'S, Napanee's Leading Drug Store.

GRACE METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. P. Rogers, B.A., Pastor.
9.30—Morning class.
10.30—New Year's Service.
11.45—Sunday School.
7.00—Regular Service.
Monday, 8.00—League meeting.
Wednesday 7.30—Prayer service.
Thursday 7.30—C.G.I.T. groups meet.
Friday, 8.00—Choir practice.

East End Barber Shop

Everything neat, ; First class Workmen ; Cigars, Tobacco. Give me a call.

J. N. Osborne.

Court Sittings

The Supreme Court of Ontario has fixed the date of Court sittings :

Napanee—Jury, February 24th; Chief Justice Meredith. Non-jury May 18th, Justice Rose.

Selby New Years' Concert

On Jan. 1st, 1920, at 8 o'clock, Selby Methodist Sunday School will hold their annual entertainment. There will be a play, music and recitations. A good time is expected for all. Come early and get a seat. Usual admission. Adults, 25 cents, children free.

Notice to Camera Owners

Developing, Printing and Enlarging. Expert work guaranteed **I am not an amateur.** No need of sending your work out of town when you can have it done better and more promptly here. Regular prices. Use our films for good results. Cameras for sale. Mail orders addressed to box 466 will receive every attention. Office on John street, next door to Shepherd's grocery.

Mrs. R. B. Shipman

Notice !

Only a few more days before Xmas. I have a good line of Ladies' Wrist Watches, the kind that are good. Also a good line of gold and gold filled Necklets, signet rings, diamond rings, and all kinds of jewellery and French Ivory. Lots of the 1847 Rogers flatware. Marriage licenses issued, wedding rings, and I give personal attention to all watch repairing. Give me a call before you buy.

M. TAYLOR'S Jewellery Store,
Next to Henry's Bookstore.

Convenient Through Service to Ottawa

On the new improved service via the Canadian National Railways to Smith's Falls and Ottawa a very material saving in time is effected. Moreover, the trains leaving Kingston daily, except Sunday, 7.45 a. m., returning from Ottawa (Central Station) 4.50 p. m., are through trains, no change being necessary enroute, which adds greatly to the comfort and convenience of the travelling public. Afternoon train from Kingston at 2.15 p. m. and train from Ottawa at 12.2 p. m. make complete a very convenient schedule. For particulars see display advt.

Skates, skate straps, hockey sticks and pucks, at **DAVY'S Hardware Store.**

Mrs. C. A. Warner Dead.

Mrs. C. A. Warner, who has been quite ill for some time, passed away quite suddenly at the home of her son-in-law, Mr. G. H. Anderson, on Christmas Day. Some months ago Mrs. Warner gave up her home at Colebrooke on account of failing health and came to Napanee to reside with her daughter. Mrs. Warner's aged mother, Mrs. Garrison, came to Napanee at the same time and is living with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Wartman. Besides her mother and sister, Mrs. Warner leaves one son, Arthur, in Winnipeg ; and three daughters, Mrs. G. H. Anderson, Napanee ; Mrs. Shorey, Acton ; and Mrs. Stann. Holmes, Ottawa.

Xmas wine (Port, Ginger, and Blackberry) 50c. a bottle, at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

Poultry ! Poultry ! Poultry !

LISTEN, M. B. Mills will continue all winter to buy whatever you have in poultry, and will pay the highest prices, according to quality. Christmas stock should arrive not later than noon on the 23rd. Fowls and chickens only, taken alive or dressed, other stuff must be fasted 24 hours, and all dry plucked, all feathers off. Shop open for business every lawful day. Will furnish Napanee tables at all times with best stock obtainable. Shop, Centre street, block south of Campbell House, phone 298. **MILLS, the Poultryman.** A few pullets for sale cheap.

3-b

Walladerma (Winter Balm) for chapped hands. Is not grease and dries right in—sold only at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

BOY OPENS SWITCH
CAUSING TRAIN WRECK

Kingston, Dec. 23.—Frederick Scales, aged sixteen years, has confessed to opening a switch on the G. P. R. at Verona, allowing a passenger train to crash into some freight cars on a siding. As a result of the efforts of Engineer James Colquhoun, Kingston, who remained at his post, the speed of the train was materially reduced before it struck the cars, which were loaded with stone, so the accident was less serious than it might have been. Some of the passengers and trainmen were severely shaken up. Mrs. C. U. Gillespie, Whitby, was injured about the face, and Conductor Craig, Kingston, was hurt about the knee. Scales was arranged in police court to-day and remanded for a week. His arrest was the result of investigations made by Inspector Moore, Toronto, who was assisted by Investigator Harper. Discovery of tracks in the snow from the switch to the Scales home led to his arrest.

See our Washing Machines. Electric, water power and hand washers, at **Wilson's Hardware store.**

Buy Your Xmas Handkerchiefs Early.

A Splendid Assortment to choose from.

JAMES WALTERS,
Merchant Tailoring, - Napanee.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

Rev. A. J. Wilson, B. A., B. D. pastor.

10.30—Morning service.
11.45 — Sunday School and Bible Class.
7.00—Evening service.
Wednesday, 7.30—Midweek meeting for prayer and Bible study.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.
Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :
8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning Prayer.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening Prayer.
New Year's Day 10.30 a. m.—Holy Communion.

Special

Fresh caught White Fish, 20 cents per pound.

E. R. TODD
Market Meat Shop.

Richmond Farmers

Will not ship hogs until Monday, January 5th, 1920.

S. C. S. McKIM.
Manager.

Hogs Wanted.

Will ship hogs on Saturday, Dec. 27th, and will pay highest market price for first-class hogs. Usual cut on sows. Save your hogs for Saturday.

J. W. HAMBLY,
G. H. WILLIAMS.

GLYCERINE MIXTURE FOR GAS ON STOMACH

Simple glycerine, buckthorn bark, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka relieves ANY CASE gas on stomach or sour stomach. It acts on both upper and lower bowel and removes all foul matter which poisoned stomach. Often CURES constipation. Prevents appendicitis. The INSTANT pleasant action of Adler-i-ka surprises both doctors and patients. One man who suffered five years from indigestion and constipation was helped by ONE dose. Wallace's Drug Store.

HEIGHT OF HUMAN MALES.

Tallest Race in Europe Is Found in Scotland.

Habitually we think of Japanese as small men, and imagine a Russian to be a tall man in a big greatcoat. The Englishman, according to popular opinion, is supposed to be taller than a Frenchman, much in the same way that a dog of the St. Bernard or mastiff breed surpasses a terrier or a poodle. The common idea is not so very far wrong, for measurements made by scientists show that differences exist between the average height of races of mankind. Generally, stature varies between 5 feet 4 inches and 5 feet 10 inches. Of really dwarf men, under 5 feet in height, there are few, chiefly the bushmen of South Africa, the dwarfs of New Guinea, and the Laplanders.

The tallest race in Europe is to be found in the United Kingdom, in the southwestern corner of Scotland, where the average height is 5 feet 10 inches. Scotsmen, on the whole, are a tall race, and on the average measure about 5 feet 9 inches. This height is only equalled by the tall Polynesian and American races.

Among the shortest men are the Southern Italians, Sicilians and Sardinians, where the usual height is as low as 5 feet 2 inches or 5 feet 3 inches. The lowest average in England is found in the southwestern parts and in Wales, ranging from 5 feet 6 inches to 5 feet 7¼ inches. In Nothumberland it rises to 5 feet 8 inches, and among the burly Yorkshiremen it even goes as high as 5 feet 9½ inches.

This leaves the nearest rivals on the continent far behind. Even the North Germans, Danes and Scandinavians, who are classed among the tallest people there, only range from 5 feet 5 inches to 5 feet 7 inches. Frenchmen are generally smaller, measuring about 5 feet 5 inches, and the Spaniards an inch shorter.

Stature depends a good deal on climate. The Bushmen live in the great Kalahari Desert, the tall Polynesians on the Pacific Islands, and enjoy all the advantages nature can bestow. The Hottentots, of the same race as the Bushmen, but inhabiting more fertile country, are appreciable taller.

On higher ground the people are usually shorter, so that the Swiss and Central Europeans generally are stocky rather than tall. Some times stature varies with the class of men. Early emigrants to America before things were made easy by the steamship companies, were always taller than the races from which they had sprung. They were picked men, full of physical vigor and courage. Stature varies also according to profession. About half the professional and ecclesiastical classes are tall men, but only about one in ten of the cobblers, weavers and tailors reach the height of 5 feet 7 inches.—Tit-Bits.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Pastor—Rev. S. J. Shorey, D. D.

SUNDAY, DEC 28th

Rev. Dr. Shorey will occupy the pulpit at both services.

All week day services cancelled for the holiday week.

MOTHER HAD TO PROP HER SON UP IN BED

Could Hardly Get His Breath at Times—Is Now the Picture of Health.

"My son Francis is the picture to health since his recovery through the use of Tanlac," said Mrs. Annie Haxby, living at 12 Walker street, Kingston road, North Beach, Toronto, Ont.

"My boy had been suffering for several years," she continued, with all the symptoms of asthma and catarrh and couldn't stand the least exposure without catching cold. His bronchial tubes and nasal passages seemed to be completely stopped up and at times he would have such awful spells of coughing that I would have to prop him up in bed at night before he could get a good breath. I had him treated for years but he only found a little temporary relief.

"As everything else had failed to help him I thought I would give him Tanlac and it is simply wonderful the way it helped him. His catarrh is about gone and every symptom of asthma also and his health is better than it has been in years. In fact he is just like a different boy, is going to school regularly and is feeling fine."

Tanlac is sold in Napane at WALLACE'S Drug Store, in Camden East by B. J. OSTER, in Wagarville by S. JACKSON. (advt)

REMARKABLE GROWTH ENJOYED BY THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Bank Marks the Celebration of its Golden Jubilee by placing its Total Assets well above the $500,000,000 mark as compared with less than $100,000,00 in 1910.

Success of Large Branch System indicated by Increase in Deposits of over $80,000,000

Shareholders of the Royal Bank of Canada will derive much satisfaction from the financial statement for the fiscal year to the end of November now issued. In spite of the fact that the year covered in the report immediately followed the signing of armstice and was entirely within the period of readjustment, the Bank fortified its already strong position, made a gain of over $100,000,00 in assets and from the standpoint of earnings was able to report the banner year of its history.

This year the great strides made will certainly attract all the more attention, because in some quarters it was thought that the leading banks of the country would experience some difficulty in keeping up the very high totals reached during the war period, when some very large undertakings were being carried out for the various Governments. This period of readjustment however, does not seem to have had the slightest effect on the progress of the Royal and it has gone steadily ahead and added over $100,000,000 to its assets during the course of the year.

Of equal interest perhaps, has been the manner in which the Bank has been able to help the country in the expansion of its foreign trade, as it enjoyed perhaps the greatest experience of any banking institution in Canada in this particular kind of business and on this account was able to lend the fullest assistance in the export business of the country, during the period when this has been of paramount importance.

From the public standpoint, of greatest interest will be the gain in total deposits of over $80,000,000, notwithstanding the large withdrawals that must have taken place in connection with the recent Victory Loan. With the increase that has occurred during the year savings deposits of the Bank now stand at $259,165,169, while deposits not bearing interest gained to $159,656,229, up from $135,243,278 a year ago.

Carvers in cases,carvers in pairs, Rodgers Bros. celebrated 1847 silver plated knives, forks, and spoons at **DAVY'S Hardware Store.**

NEARLY 3,400 KILLED.

In Ontario last year, the lives of 3,386 persons were claimed by consumption. This is all the more terrible because most of them might have been saved had they been helped in time.

Here is a case in point. Several years ago a man came to the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives. He had been on Active Service in Africa, where hardship and exposure had broken down his health. Suspicious of his symptoms he sought our aid. A short time ago he wrote:

"Through your Hospital a soldier of the South African War regained his health and a family a happy home."

This is not an isolated case, for many others have been restored to health and anxious families. It takes much money to carry on the work. Your gift, for whatever amount, will be gratefully received.

Contributions may be sent to Sir William Gage, 84 Spadina avenue, or George A. Reid, 223 College street, Toronto.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

FOR SALE

The Toronto General Trusts Corporation have listed with me the properties of the late Uriah Wilson and John Wilson for sale. For prices and terms of sale apply to T. M. WILSON, Solicitor, Agent, Napanee, Ont. 39tf

SYMINGTON'S

Is the place to get the Following Goods :

FEEDS

Cotton Seed Meal, Ruby Chop Barley Feed, Cracked Corn. Feed Wheat, Etc.

SEEDS

Timothy, Alsike, Clover, Alfalfa, Flower Seeds, Lawn Grass, Etc.

Also Hen Supplies, Garden Seeds, and Plants.

THOS. SYMINGTON,
NAPANEE, ONT. 50-tf

Masters & Snider

Funeral Directors and Embalming
Successors to the late firm Carscallen Bros.

Wall Papers, Mouldings, Window Shades, Poles and Trimmings.

Carscallen Bros', Old Stand
Centre Street, Napanee
Phone —Office 30, Residence 145.
tf

The Optical Department

at Smith's Jewelry Store will close Friday, Dec. 12th and remain closed until Dec. 31st. We will endeavour to keep up the repair service but we will be unable to test eyes or fit glasses from Dec. 5th to Dec. 31st.—**Please note these dates.**

Cutex Manicure Sets in Xmas packages at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

WONDERLAND

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Mary McLean, in a special six reel feature, "A PETAL ON THE CURRENT."
Also 2nd episode of "THE RED GLOVE," and Comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Select Pictures present Alice Brady in "THE INDESTRUCTIBLE WIFE." The Brady Picture that is different.
Also Charlie Chaplin Comedy.

WEDNESDAY

Wm. Fox presents pretty Peggy Hyland in "THE REBELLIOUS BRIDE." The romance of a maid of the mountain.
Also Mutt and Jeff Cartoon.

THURSDAY

Montagu Love in "THROUGH THE TOILS." Mr. Love is the best character actor in America. Don't fail to see this.

Admission : 10c. and 15c.
Saturday Matinees, 6c. and 11c.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Richmond Farmers' Co-operative Association.

New Store on Dundas St.,
Next to Miller's Livery.

FULL STOCK OF
Flour, Bran, Shorts, Oil Cake, Hog Feed, Feed Flour, etc.

Sid. C. S. McKIM, Manager
39tf

Storage Batteries.

The life of a storage battery depends on the care it gets. A battery left in a discharged condition deteriorates very rapidly. Bring your batteries in to us for winter storage and have them looked after by battery experts. Batteries rebuilt and new ones furnished for all makes of cars.

C. A. WISEMAN.
1-c

Try the Royal Crown Pastry Flour, there is none to equal it for your pies and cake. You can get it at **H. W. KELLY'S** grocery.

Have you seen the new Kodak Album that requires no paste for sticking the prints. Just the thing for a Xmas gift—WALLACE'S, sole agents in Napanee for kodaks and supplies.

Save Fuel and Food—
Use
EGG-O Baking Powder

Egg-O Baking Powder Co., Limited
Hamilton, Canada 39

Ontario Business College, Limited.

BELLEVILLE, ONT.
(52nd Year)

Famed throughout Canada, the United States, the West Indies and in South America for its thorough business training and the success of its thousands of graduates. The College publishes the three standard commercial text-books by J. W. Johnson, F.C.A.

Write for the free descriptive catalogue.

I. L. MOORE, Principal.
42-131

PHOTOS **Amateurs Attention** Picture Framing

Have your FILMS DEVELOPED and PRINTED by a Practical Photographer, at

THE COOKE STUDIO
Next to Napanee Post Office.

ENLARGING COPYING

NEW GARAGE!

Repairing and Painting all Makes of Cars

Independent of any special car.

Gasolene, Oils, Tires, Etc., always on hand.

DAY and NIGHT SERVICE.

Your patronage solicited.

J. M. GRAHAM, Proprietor.
Opposite Gibbard Furniture Factory.

RECONSTRUCTION

is a word that has been mis-used for many purposes, but it can be properly apllied to our business, we are

SPECIALISTS
—in—
BUILDING and RECONSTRUCTION

and prepare plans and sketches and advise you on any class of Building Work.

Large Stocks of LUMBER, Lath, Shingles, Asphalt, Brantford, and other Roofings, Beaver Board, Wall Board Sheating Paper, etc.

METALLIC ROOFING

Company's products, Garages, Steel Shingles, Corrugated Sheets of highest quality.

Let me quote you on a Steel Barn or any other construction work.

W. D. MIDMER,

Lumber and Building Supplies.
Mill and East Streets, NAPANEE, ONT.
'Phone, Office 14, Residence 123.
43tf

STRAND THEATRE!

House of First-Class Photo Plays

M. MAKER, Proprietor.

Wish all
A Very Merry Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year.

Good Features and Comedies for all next week. Orchestra Music on Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

ADMISSION : Adults, 10c. Children 5c.

We pay the War Tax

Saturday Matinees, 6c. to all.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A TRIAL

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP TOBACCO STORE

Best Attention, Careful Workmen
Quality Brands of Cigars,
Tobacco, Cigarettes, Pipes, etc.
PAUL KILLORIN, Proprietor

NEW SUITS
—AT—
$15.00

New Serges, New Worsteds New Tweeds—Tailored in the Latest Styles and guaranteed the Best Range of $15.00 Suits in Canada

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
Napanee, Ont.

Do not neglect to call and see our big display of

Bracelet Watches

We have beauties, all good grades, as we carry no cheap ones, so our name will carry a guarantee of Good Quality.

Watches from $17.00 Upwards.

Marriage Licenses. Wedding Rings.
—at—
F. Chinneck's Jewellery Store

Have you tried Ingersoll Cream Cheese for lunches. H. W. KELLY has a fresh shipment in.

Kodaks and supplies for sale at WALLACE'S, sole agents for Napanee.

WE WILL MAIL THE NAPANEE EXPRESS TO ANY NEW SUBSCRIBER FROM NOW UNTIL THE END OF 1920 FOR ONE DOLLAR.

G. F. RUTTAN, K. C.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.,
Office—Merchant's Bank Chambers, NAPANEE.
Money to Loan.
Phones—Office 93, Residence 123

U. M. WILSON,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public Crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
Phones—Office 46, Residence 125
Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street,
PHONE 61

Dr. CAMERON WILSON
OFFICE—ROBERT STREET
House lately occupied by Mrs A. F. Holmes.
Telephone—262.

T. M. GALBRAITH
B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 p. m. till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

Dr. R. V. McLAUGHLIN,
DENTIST
Entrance on John Street.
Over Wallace's Drug Store.
Telephone—10

W. T. BAIRD
ORGANIST AND CHOIR DIRECTOR
of Trinity Methodist Church
Teacher of Piano, Organ and Voice Culture.
A few pupils will be accepted.
Studio—Bridge Sreet, east.

BUY YOUR
BUTTER WRAPPERS
AT THIS OFFICE

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.
44t

Be Sure to Get
WRIGLEY'S
Wrapped to insure its perfect condition in all climates and seasons. Sealed tight—kept right. The perfect gum in the perfect package.

After every meal
The flavour lasts

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The Spirit of the New Century

By E. Johnson

This poem was written in the very beginning of the Twentieth Century, i e nearly twenty years ago this coming New Year, and much of it reads like a prophecy of the events that have since taken place, and may be of interest to your readers.

O the years have come, and the years have gone,
Silent and swift as the dreams of night ;
And the hour that was darkest before the dawn
The gray dawn that ushers the day's full light.

And the heart of the nation is heavy and sad
Sad for the deeds that are over and done ;
Let us bury them deep for a new voice pleads
Rising to-day with the rising sun.

'Tis the voice of Justice, the voice of Right,
'Tis the Spirit of God and the soul of man
Made one to wield the world's new might,
And shape it again to the soul's great plan.

Tremble to hear and it rushes to greet,
Takes you again in its glad embrace ;
O hearts that prophecy fate's stern doom
Ye are working again to the dream of the race !

That loftier dream of the earlier days,
Nature's own right in the heart of a child,
Ere sophistry comes to bury it deep—
Though deathles ever and undefiled.

Though men should die, or nation's die,
Dead nations crumble and sink in night,
A spark 'mid the ashes 'twill glow and burn,
New life, 'mid death, 'mid the darkness light.

As from buried ashes, to urns long wed,
Burst the smoul'dring flames on our world to-day,
The living fires of nations dead
Where the great soul looms through its mask of clay.

And the spirit of truth looks forth again
From Egypt's crumbling, coffined mould,
And India speaks to the heart of the West,
And China moves 'neath her crements old.

Waiting the triump' of the judgment morn
When—which shall rise again in its might,
Swept free from its dross by the whirlwind and storm,
That hurls new empires into the night ?

O the deep unrest of the world's new birth,
Not a nation now but the whole world's pain,
And hand clasps hand o'er the rounding earth,
Heart throbs to heart o'er the widest main !

O civilization's fateful hour
What awaits us in thy fatest birth—
Will justice reign and rule with power
Or death but close thine eyes on earth !

Have ye builded well, with an "old-world" pride,
O'er the wreck of time, on the sands of years ?
Have ye learned no more from the gulping past
Than to build o'er a sea of blood and tears ?

O the fitting years ! O tomb of pride !
That widening tomb for the graves of men,
For sire and son, that side by side,
Are swept with the wreck of their lives again !

O truth must come as a beam of light,
Or truth will come as a scorching flame,
As a force upburied from the depths of night—
Is God's own RIGHT but a sounding name ?

Look down the sweep of the cycling years,
Deep-strewn with the wreck of human power ;
Then scoff in the face of the dark'ning storm,
And wait for the stroke of the fateful hour !

But who shall say that the hour has struck,
But who shall say that the doom is read—
"Weighed, found wanting, then sweep them off
From the stage of Life to the Tomb of the Dead !"

For truth has come as a beam of light
Ever broadening down to the perfect day,
And earnest souls from their dreams of night,
Are thrilled to life by its new-born sway.

From the darkened hovel where shame had birth,
From the reeking dens 'neath a city's pride ;
From the poor man's home and the poor-man's hearth
Where want and worth sit side by side.

The angel of truth has entered in
And leaped again with her soul aflame,
Stand back false prophets, untrue to your trust,
For she claims the WORLD in the Master's name !

She is gathering fast an invincible throng
Under her banners from far and near,
From tramps and prisons, and city slums,
With hearts to feel, and with ears to hear.

Once more from "the highways and hedges" of life
Greatness looks forth in her old disguise ;
What need of your garments so silken fine
With the light of the truth in her earnest eyes !

And coming to join the ranks world-wide,
Away from the life that would stifle and kill
Are mothers and maidens, side by side,
For the GOOD and the TRUE must claim them still.

O source of life ! O channels of light !
O mothers of nations yet to be,
We hear the tramp of your unborn sons
And we know that the world shall yet be free !

And some have come from the halls of pride—
All honor to him who stands alone !—
To take his place by the poor man's side,
For the Great God knows, and claims his own.

O some have come from the halls of pride—
They have broken their golden prison wall—
With a mind to grasp and a heart to dare,
And a soul to live and feel for all !

A bridge of life o'er the river of death—
Amd the flesh is weak though the heart be true—
A bridge of love o'er the gulf of Hate
That the world may pass from the Old to the New.

India Raises Most Cattle.

Contrary to popular opinion, the United States is not the world's greatest cattle country. India has one hundred million more than America, though America is second, and there are twenty-seven countries that have more than two millions each.

In the last thirty-three years Guernseys led by far all other breeds in numbers of pure-bred cattle imported into this country, and of the five breeds leading the importations four were distinctly dairy types.

More than 8,750 Guernsey cattle were imported; Jerseys ranked second in number, with Holsteins, including Shorthorns, third; Holsteins fourth, and Ayrshires fifth. The volume of purebred cattle importations has been extremely variable.

Raising Queen Bees.

Queen bees are highly important members of honey-gathering swarms, and the rearing of these egg-laying females is a highly specialized branch of apiculture, in which scientific methods are employed. A Canadian expert in this line has devised a new system for safeguarding the larvae of queens, and for protecting the young bees during the early stages of their winged lives. When a larva cell is one day old, it is removed from the colony by a cylindrical cutting instrument, from which it is pushed into a short protective tube. The latter is then replaced in the comb, and left until the cell has been completed. A finished cell can be taken from the tube without injuring the larva, and placed in a cylindrical cage of wire mesh, in which the bee hatches and remains until full grown. An opening at the bottom of the cage permits feeding.—Popular Mechanics.

Mixed Metaphors.

"Begorra! some of the best Irish bulls are English," said an Irish M.P. not long ago, and he was right.

When the Gladstone umbrella was all the rage, an opposition candidate was heard to declare: "We, too, have an umbrella, and its voice will soon be heard; and when it speaks, it will speak with no uncertain sound."

Quite as good was the assertion of an M.P. who said: "I see a vision before mine eyes, I see the car of progress rolling along in its majesty, gnashing its teeth as it rolls."

A better-known M.P. is credited with the statement that "the British lion, whether it is roaming the deserts of India or climbing the forests of Canada, will not draw in its horns nor retire into its shell," while another speaker averred that "all along the untrodden paths of the future we can see the hidden footprints of an unseen hand."

It was a politician, to, who some time ago declared that "the Government keep cutting the wool off the sheep that lays the golden eggs."

Another speaker once stated that the Union of England and Ireland would turn barren hills into fertile valleys.

But one M.P., speaking on total prohibition, rather overstepped the mark when he said: "The glorious work will never be accomplished until the good ship Temperance shall sail from one end of the land to the other, and with a cry of 'Victory' at each step she takes, shall plant her banner in every city, town and village of our country."—Tit-Bits.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

THE HARRIER.

Cruel Hawk Is Enemy of the Wild Duck.

The cruel marsh harrier, first to come when ice disappears, last to leave Canadian shores in autumn; in size, next to his brother the fish hawk, with plumage not brilliant but beautiful—tracings on tail and wings of russet brown to grey and white interlining in hidden parts on breast and legs—very strong talons, large spread of wings, with light body, a graceful flyer, is a true hawk in every detail. The marsh is his home during his stay with us. He is on guard at all daylight times. The edible frog and field mice which stay near the shore are his menu while awaiting his choicer prey to develop, viz., the wild duck and its offspring. His patrol begins with our open season, September, when the sportsman is about. By nature taught to keep away from the report of guns, he does not leave the marsh but keeps a safe distance from danger, fully aware of what he is doing. Any change of location by the hunter brings the bird to where the execution has been done. Then woe betide the stray duck with a broken wing that has eluded the shooter by getting into the marsh. The harrier will fly low, hovering and looking with his piercing eye. He very soon locates the wounded duck, and picking it up, does not fly high with it, but just skims the tall marsh foliage till he finds a dry muskrat house or log. Then the meal commences. Choosing the breast only to tear and eat, he is soon away for another, his appetite, like the weasel's, never satisfied.

I have seen eight ducks treated this way by the harrier in one afternoon. After a big shoot in a preserve many ducks escape wounded. By anyone returning at daylight the unattached game can be easily located by watching the harrier at work. This is kept up till frost comes. Then the great feast takes place, as all ducks wounded and unable to fly are doomed to die. When winter sets in and ice forms the living wounded are easily caught by Indians and others.

The nesting of the duck is not a harvest for the harrier. The parent bird can often outwit him. When the young leave the shell the parent leads them to the water. They can dive and elude their enemies and pursuers. The harrier cannot dive. So, early in life, the mother duck instructs her young to fear the shadow of the harrier. In one second all duck life disappears beneath the water. To assist the latter in his work of destruction on the wounded, his autumn feathers agree exactly with the faded marsh cat-tail rushes and tall grass. Certainly to a kindly heart the laws and habits of nature seem go be misplaced in some instances. The black and king birds—in fact, all birds that breed in or near marshes—array themselves in battle formation at times to fight the harrier, and will chase him for miles away from their sanctuary.

Make your hens pay for their keep. Hess Poultry Panacea is guaranteed to make them lay—WALLACE'S Sole Agents for Napanee.

We are sole agents in Napanee for Dunlop's Flowers. They specialize in funeral designs. Orders promptly filled on short notice at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

The Royal Bank of Canada

GENERAL STATEMENT

29th NOVEMBER, 1919

LIABILITIES

TO THE PUBLIC :		
Deposits not bearing interest		$159,656,229.68
Deposits bearing interest, including interest accrued to date of statement	259,465,169.69	
		$419,121,399.37
Notes of Bank in Circulation		39,837,265.74
Balance due to Dominion Government		14,000,000.00
Balances due to other banks in Canada	$ 13,970.88	
Balances due Banks and Banking Correspondents in the United Kingdom and foreign countries	7,449,852.42	
		7,463,823.30
Bills Payable		806,576.89
Acceptances under letters of credit		16,467,978.69
		$ 497,697,243.99
TO THE SHAREHOLDERS :		
Capital Stock paid up		17,000,000.00
Reserve Fund	$ 17,000,000.00	
Balance of Profits carried forward	1,096,418.74	
		18,096,418.74
Dividends Unclaimed	8,203.08	
Dividend No. 129 (at 12 per cent per annum) payable December, 1st, 1919	505,219.12	
Fiftieth anniversary Bonus of 2 per centpayable December 20th, 1919	340,000.00	
		853,422.20
		$533,647,084.93

ASSETS

Current coin	$ 17,653,879.92	
Dominion Notes	26,735,724.00	
United States Currency	8,746,805.00	
Other Foreign Money	2,545,138.41	
	$ 55,681,547.33	
Deposit in central Gold Reserves	24,500,000.00	
Notes of Other Banks	3,464,200.00	
Cheques on Other Banks	23,757,240.33	
Balances due by other Banks in Canada	17,103.80	
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	18,101,373.08	
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities, not exceeding market value	45,323,598.66	
Canadian Municipal Securities, and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities, otherthan Canadian, not exceeding market value	33,400,542.77	
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks not exceeding market value	19,414,891.06	
Call loans in Canada, on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	16,453,614.30	
Call and Short (not exceeding 30 days) Loans elsewhere than in Canada	33,812,751.53	
		$273,908,862.86
Other Current Loans and discounts in Canada, (less rebate of interest	$143,259,518.47	
Other Current Loans and Discounts elsewhere than in Canada (less rebate of interest)	90,210,271.33	
Overdue Debts (estimated loss provided for	365,089.66	
		$233,834,879.46
Real Estate other than Bank Premises		1,495,271.00
Bank Premises, at not more than cost, less amounts written off		7,016,444.12
Liabilities of Customers under letters of Credit as per contra		16,467,978.69
Deposit with the Minister for the purposes of the Circulation Fund		750,000.00
Other Assets not included in the foregoing		175,648.80
		$533,647,084.93

H. S. HOLT, President. EDSON L. PEASE, Managing Director. C. E. NEILL, General Manager.

AUDITORS' CERTIFICATE

We Report to the Shareholders of the Royal Bank of Canada :

That in our opinion the transactions of the Bank which have come under our notice have been within the powers of the Bank.

That we have checked the cash and verified the securities of the Bank at the chief office at 29th November, 1919, as well as at another time, as required by sec. 56 of the Bank Act, and that we found they agreed with the entries in the books in regard thereto. We also during the year checked the cash and verified the securities at the principal branches.

That the above balance sheet has been compared by us with the books at the chief office and with the certified returns from the branches, and in our opinion is properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of the Bank's affairs according to the best of our information and the explanations given to us and as shown by the books of the Bank.

That we have obtained all the information and explanations required by us.

JAMES MARWICK, C. A.
S. ROGER MITCHELL, C. A.
of Marwick, Mitchell, Peat & Co.
JOHN W. ROSS, C. A., of P. S. Ross & Sons
Auditors.

Montreal, Canada, 18th December, 1919.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

Balance of Profit and loss Account, 30th Nov. 1918		$ 535,757.19
Profits for the year, after deducting charges of management and all other expenses, accrued interest on deposits, full provision for all bad and doubtful debts and rebate of interest on unmatured bills		3,423,264.34
		$3,959,021.53
APPROPRIATED AS FOLLOWS :		
Dividends Nos. 126, 127, 128, and 129 at 12 per cent per annum		$1,866,196.50
Fiftieth Anniversary Bonus of 2 per cent		340,000.00
Transferred to Officers' Pension Fund		100,000.00
Written off Bank Premises		400,000.00
War Tax on Bank Note Circulation		156,406.29
Balance of Profit and Loss Carried forward		1,096,418.74
		$3,959,021.53

RESERVE FUND

Balance at credit, 30th November, 1918	$15,000,000.00
Premium on new Capital Stock	2,000,000.00
Balance at Credit 29th November, 1919	$17,000,000.00

H. S. HOLT, President. EDSON L. PEASE, Managing Director. C. E. NEILL, General Manager

Montreal, 18th December, 1919.

North of Fifty-Three

By

Bertrand W. Sinclair

"Surely," she looked up at him. "But they're not like you. Maybe it's bad policy to start in flattering you, but there aren't many men of your type, Billy-boy; big and strong and capable, and at the same time kind and patient and able to understand things, things a woman can't always put into words. Last fall you hurt my pride and nearly scared me to death by carrying me off in that lawless, headlong fashion of yours. But you seemed to know just how I felt about it, and you played fairer than any man I ever knew would have done under the same circumstances. I didn't realize it until I got back into the civilized world. And then all at once I found myself longing for you—and for these old forests and the mountains and all. So I came back."

"Wise girl," he kissed her. "You'll never be sorry, I hope. It took some nerve, too. It's a long trail from here to the outside. But this north country—it gets in your blood—it paints your blood's red—and I don't think there's any water in your veins, little person, Lord! I'm afraid to let go of you for fear you'll vanish into nothing, like a Hindu fakir stunt."

"No fear," Hazel laughed. "I've got a pony tied to a tree out there, and four Siwashes and a camp outfit over by Crooked Lake. If I should vanish I'd leave a plain trail for you to follow."

"Well," Bill said, after a short silence, "it's a hundred and forty miles to a Hudson's Bay post where there's a mission and a preacher. Let's be on our way and get married. Then we'll come back here and spend our honeymoon, eh?"

She nodded assent.

"Are you game to start in half an hour?" he asked, holding her off at arm's length admiringly.

"I'm game for anything, or I wouldn't be here," she retorted.

"All right. You just watch an exhibition of speedy packing," Bill declared—and straightway fell to work.

Hazel followed him about, helping to get the kyaks packed with food. They caught up the horses, and Bill stripped the pony of Hazel's riding gear and placed a pack on him. Then he put his saddle on Silk.

"Ready for the trail, mount hence-forth," Bill told her laughingly. "You'll ride him with more pleasure than you did the first time, won't you?"

Presently they were ready to start, planning to get past Limping George's camp and tell him whither they were bound. Hazel was already mounted. Roaring Bill paused, with his toe in the stirrup, and smiled whimsically at her over his horse's back.

"I forgot something," said he, and went back into the cabin—whence he shortly emerged, bearing in his hand a sheet of paper upon which some thing was written in bold, angular characters. This he pinned on the door. Hazel rode Silk close to see what it might be, and laughed amusedly, for Bill had written:

"Mr. and Mrs. William Wagstaff will be at home to their friends on and after June the twentieth."

He swung up into his saddle, and they jogged across the open. In the edge of the first timber they pulled up and looked backward at the cabin drowsing silently under its sentinel tree. Roaring Bill reached out one arm and laid it across Hazel's shoulders.

"Little person," he said soberly, "here's the end of one trail, and the beginning of another—the longest trail either of us has ever faced. How does it look to you?"

She caught his fingers with a quick, hard pressure.

"All trails look alike to me," she said, with shining eyes, "just so we hit them together."

* * * * * *

"What day of the month is this, Bill?" Hazel asked.

"Haven't the least idea," he answered lazily. "Time is of no consequence to me at the present moment."

They were sitting on the warm earth before their cabin, their backs propped comfortably against a log, watching the sun sink behind a distant skyline all notched with purple mountains upon which snow still lingered. Beside them a smudge dribbled a wisp of smoke sufficient to ward off a pestilential swarm of mosquitoes and black flies. In the clear, thin air of that altitude the occasional voices of what bird and animal life was abroad in the wild broke into the evening hush with astonishing distinctness—a lone goose winged above in wide circles, uttering his harsh and solitary cry. He had lost his mate, Bill told her. Pur off in the bush a fox barked. The evening flight of the wild ducks from Crooked lake to a chain of swamps passed intermittently over the clearing with a sibilant whistle of wings. To all the wild things, no less than to the two who watched and listened to the forest traffic, it was a land of peace and plenty.

"We ought to go up to the swamps tomorrow and rustle some duck eggs," Bill observed irrelevantly—his eyes following the arrow flight of a mallard flock. But his wife was counting audibly, checking the days off on her fingers.

"This is July the twenty-fifth, Mr. Roaring Bill Wagstaff," she announced. "We've been married exactly one month."

"A whole month!" he echoed, in mock astonishment. "You don't say so? Seems like it was only day before yesterday, little person."

"I wonder," she snuggled up a little closer to him, "if any two people were ever as happy as we've been?"

Bill put his arm across her shoulders and tilted her head back so that he could smile down into her face.

"They have been a bunch of golden days, haven't they?" he whispered. "You won't forget this joy time if we ever do hit real hard going, will you, Hazel?"

"The bird of ill omen croaks again," she reproved. "Why should we come to hard going, as you call it?"

"We shouldn't," he declared. "But most people do. And we might. One never can tell what's ahead. By and by when the novelty wears off—maybe you'll get sick of seeing the same old Bill around and nobody else. You see, I've always been on my good behavior with you. Do you like me a lot?"

His arm tightened with a quick and powerful pressure, then suddenly relaxed to let her lean back and stare up at him tenderly.

"I ought to punish you for saying things like that," she pouted. "Only I can't think of any effective method. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof—and there is no evil in our days."

"Amen," he whispered softly—and they fell to silent contemplation of the rose and gold that spread in a wonderful blazon over all the western sky.

"Twenty-fifth of July, eh?" he mused presently. "Summer's half gone already. I didn't realize it. We ought to be stirring pretty soon, lady. These northern seasons are so blessed short. We ought to try and do a little good for ourselves—make hay while the sun shines. We'll needs do more."

"Needs diddlesticks," she laughed. "What do we need money for? It costs practically nothing to live up here. Why this sudden desire to pursue the dollar? Besides, how are you going to pursue it?"

"Go prospecting," he replied promptly. "Hit the trail for a place I know where there's oodles of coarse gold, if you can get to it at low water. How'd you like to go into the Upper Nass country this fall, trap all winter, work the sandbars in the spring, and come out next fall with a stake? I'd call it would take a horse to pack?"

Hazel clapped her hands.

"Oh, Bill, wouldn't that be fine?" she cried. "I'd love it."

"It won't be all smooth sailing," he warned. "It's a long trip and a hard one, and the winter will be longer and harder than the trip. Still, there's a chance for a good big stake, right in that one trip."

"But why the necessity for making a stake?" she inquired thoughtfully, after a lapse of five minutes. "I brought you didn't care so much about money so long as you had enough to get along on? And we surely have that. We've over two thousand dollars in real money—and no place to spend it—so we're compelled to save."

Bill blew a smoke ring over his head and watched it vanish up toward the dusky roof beams before he answered.

"Well, little person," said he, "that's very true and we can't deny it. But that stern necessity is treading on our heels. The possession of money has never been a crying need with me. But I hadn't many years behind me, playing a lone hand, and I generally let the future take care of itself. It was always easy to dig up money enough to buy books and grub or anything I wanted. Now that I've assumed certain responsibility, it has begun to dawn on me that we'd enjoy life better if we were assured of a competence. We won't stay this way. I'm pretty much contented just now. So are you. But I know from past experience that the outside will grow more alluring as time passes. You'll get homesick for civilization. It's the most natural thing in the world. And when we go out to mix with our fellow humans we want to meet them on terms of worldly equality. Which is to say with good clothes on, and a fat bank roll in our pocket. And last, but not least, old girl, while I love to loaf, I can only loaf about so long in contentment. Sabe? I've got to be doing something; whether it was profitable or not has never mattered, just so it was action."

"I see, as you call it," Hazel smiled. "Of course I do. Only lazy people like to loaf all the time. I love this place, and we might stay here for years and be satisfied. But—"

"But we'd be better satisfied to stay if we knew that we could leave if whenever we wanted to," he interrupted. "That's the psychology of the human animal, all right. We don't like to be coerced, even by circumstances."

"If you made a lot of money mining, we could travel—one could do lots of things," she reflected. "I don't think I'd want to live in a city again. But it would be nice to go there, sometimes."

"Yes, dear girl, it would," Bill agreed. "With a chum to help you enjoy things. We can do things together that I couldn't do alone, and you couldn't do alone. Remains only to get the wherewithal. And since I know how to manage that with a minimum amount of effort, I'd like to be about it before somebody else gets ahead of me. Though there's small chance of that."

"We'll be partners," said she. "How will we divide the profits, Billum?"

"We'll split even," he declared. "That is, I'll make the money, and you'll spend it."

They chuckled over this conceit, and as the dusk closed in slowly they fell to planning the details. Hazel lit the lamp, and in its yellow glow pored over maps while Bill idly sketched their route on a sheet of paper. His objective lay east of the head of the Nass proper, where amid a wild tangle of mountains and mountain torrents three turbulent rivers, the Stikine, the Skeena and the Nass, took their rise. A God-forsaken region, he told her, where few white men had penetrated. The peaks flirted with the clouds, and their sides were scarred with glaciers. A lonesome, brooding land, the home of a vast and seldom-broken silence.

"But there's all kinds of game and fur in there," Bill remarked thoughtfully. "And gold. Still, it's a fierce country for a man to take his best girl into. I don't know whether I ought to tackle it."

"We couldn't be more isolated than we are here," Hazel argued. "If we were in the Arctic. Look at that poor woman at Pelt House. Three babies born since she saw a doctor or another woman of her own color! What's a winter by ourselves compared to that. And she didn't think it so great a hardship. Don't you worry about me, Mr. Bill. I think it will be fun. I'm a real pioneer at heart. The wild places look good to me—when you're along."

She received her due reward for that, and then, the long twilight having brought the hour to a lateness that manifested itself by sundry yawns on their part, they went to bed.

With breakfast over, Bill put a compass in his pocket, after having ground his ax blade to a keen edge.

"Come on," said he, then: "I'm going to transact some important business."

"What is it?" she promptly demanded with much curiosity.

"This domicile of ours, girl," he told her, while he led the way through the surrounding timber, "is ours only by grace of the wilderness. It's built on unsurveyed government land—land that I have no more legal claim to than any passing trapper. But I'm going to remedy that. I'm going to formally stake a hundred and sixty acres of this and apply for its purchase. Then we'll have a claim on our home. We'll always have a refuge to fly to, no matter where we go."

She nodded appreciation of this. The cabin in the clearing stood for some of those moments that always loom large and unforgettable in every woman's experience. She had come there once in hot, shamed anger, and she had come again as a bride. It was the handiwork of a man she loved with a passion that sometimes startled her by its intensity. Just the mere possibility of that place being given over to others roused in her a pang of resentment. It was theirs, hers and Bill's, and, being a woman, she viewed its possession jealously.

So she watched with keen interest what he did. With, in truth, very simple enough. He worked his way to a point southeast of the clearing till they gained a little rise whence through the treetops they could look back and see the cabin roof. There Bill cut off an eight-inch jack pine, leaving the stump approximately four feet high. Then he hewed square, the four flat sides of the post facing respectively the cardinal points of the compass. On one smoothed surface Bill set to work with his pocketknife. Hazel sat down and watched while he busied himself at this. And when he had finished she read, in deep-carved letters:

W. WAGSTAFF'S S. E. CORNER.

Then he penned on a sheet of letter paper a brief notice to the effect that he, William Wagstaff, intended to apply for the purchase of the land embraced in an area a half mile square, of which the post was the southeast corner mark. This notice he fastened to the stump with a few tacks, and sat down to rest from his labors.

"How long do you suppose that will stay there, and who is there to read it if it does?" Hazel observed.

"Search me. The moose and the deer and the timber wolves, I guess," Bill grinned. "The chances are the paper won't last long, with winds and rains. But it doesn't matter. It's simply a form prescribed by the land act of British Columbia, and so long as I go through the legal motions, that lets me out. Matter of form, you know."

"Then what else do you have to do?"

"Nothing but furnish the money when the land department gets around to accept my application," he said. "I can get an agent to attend to all the details. Well, let's take a look at our estate from another corner."

This, roughly ascertained by sighting a line with the compass and stepping off 880 yards, brought them up on a knoll that commanded the small basin of which the clearing was practically in the center.

"Aha!" Bill exclaimed. "Look at our ranch, would you; our widespread acres basking in the sun. A quarter section is quite a chunk. Do you know I never thought much about it before, but there's a piece of the finest land that lies outdoors. If this country should get a railroad and settle up, that quarter section might produce all the income we'd need. Just out of hay and potatoes. How'd you like to be a farmer's wife, huh?"

"Fine," she smiled. "Look at the view—it isn't gorgeous. It's—it's simply peaceful and quiet and soothing. I hate to leave it."

"Better be sorry to leave a place than glad to get away," he answered lightly. "Come on, let's pike home and get things in order for the long trail, woman o' mine. I'll teach you how to be a woodland vagabond."

CHAPTER X.

En Route.

Long since Hazel had become aware that whatsoever her husband set about doing he did swiftly and with indefatigable purpose. There was no malingering or doubtful hesitation. Once his mind was made up, he acted. Thus, upon the third day from the land staking, they bore away eastward from the clearing, across a trackless area, traveling by the sun and Bill's knowledge of the country.

"Some day there'll be trails blazed through here by a paternal government," he laughed over his shoulder "for the benefit of the public. But we don't need 'em, thank goodness."

Pored Over Maps While Bill Idly Sketched Their Route on a Sheet of Paper.

OPERATION WAS NOT NECESSARY

"Fruit-a-tives" Restored Her To Perfect Health

153 Papineau Ave., Montreal.

"For three years, *I suffered great pain* in the lower part of my body, with swelling or bloating. I saw a specialist who said I must undergo an operation. I refused.

I heard about "Fruit-a-tives" so decided to try it.

The first box gave great relief; and I continued the treatment. Now my health is excellent—I am free of pain—and I give "Fruit-a-tives" my warmest thanks".

Mme. F. GAREAU.

50c. a box, for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

The buckskin pony Hazel had bought for the trip in with Limping George ambled sedately under a pack containing bedding, clothes and a light shelter tent. The black horse, Nigger, he of the cocked ear and the rolling eye, carried in a pair of kyaks six weeks' supply of food. Bill led the way, seconded by Hazel on easy-gaited Silk. Behind her trailed the pack horses like dogs well broken to heel, patient under their heavy burdens. Off in the east the sun was barely clear of the towering Rockies, and the world here was still cool and shadowy, full of aromatic odors from plant and tree.

There was no monotony in the passing days. Rivers barred their way. These they forded or swam, or ferried a makeshift raft of logs, as seemed most fit. Haps and mishaps alike they accepted with an equable spirit and the true philosophy of the trail—to take things as they come. When rain deluged them, there was always shelter to be found and fire to warm them. If the flies assailed too fiercely, a smudge brought easement of that ill. Each day was something more than a mere tell of so many miles traversed. The unexpected, for which both were eager-eyed, lurked on the shoulder of each mountain, in the hollow of every cool canyon, or met them boldly in the open, naked and unafraid.

Bearing up to where the Nachaco debouches from Fraser lake, with a Hudson's bay fur post and an Indian mission on its eastern fringe, they came upon a blazed line in the scrub timber. Roaring Bill pulled up, and squinted away down the narrow lane fresh with ax marks.

"Well," said he, "I wonder what's coming off now? That looks like a survey line, and of some sort. It isn't a trail—too wide. Let's follow it a while.

"I'll bet a nickel," he asserted next, "that's a railroad survey."

Half an hour of easy jogging set the seal of truth on his assertion. They came upon a man squinting through a brass instrument set on three legs, directing with alternate wavings of his outspread hands, certain activities of other men ahead of him.

"Well, I'll be—" he bit off the sentence, and uttered a moment in frank astonishment at Hazel. Then he took off his hat and bowed. "Good morning," he greeted politely.

"Sure," Bill grinned. "We have mornings like this around here all the time. What all are you fellows doing in the wilderness, anyway? Railroad?"

"Cross-section work for the G. T. P.," the surveyor replied.

"Huh," Bill grunted. "Is it a dead cinch, or is it something that may possibly come to pass in the misty future?"

"As near a cinch as anything ever is," the surveyor answered. "Construction has begun—at both ends. I thought the few white folks in this country kept tab on anything as important as a new railroad."

"We've heard a lot, but none of 'em has transpired yet; not in my time, anyway," Bill replied dryly. "However, the world keeps on moving. I've heard more or less talk of this, but I didn't know it had got past the talking stage. What's their Pacific terminal?"

"Prince Rupert—new town on a peninsula north of the mouth of the Skeena," said the surveyor. "It's a rush job all the way through, I believe. Three years to spike up the last rail. And that's going some for a transcontinental road. Both the Dominion and B. C. governments have guaranteed the company's bonds away up into millions."

"Be a great thing for this country—say, where does it cross the Rockies?—what's the general route?" Bill asked abruptly.

"Goes over the range through Yellowhead pass. From here it follows the Nechaco to Fort George, then up the Fraser by Tete Juan Cache, through the pass, then down the Athabasca till it switches over to strike Edmonton."

"Uh-huh," Bill nodded. "One of the modern labors of Hercules. Well, we've got to peg. So long."

"Our camp's about five miles ahead. Better stop in and noon," the surveyor invited, "if it's on your road."

"Thanks. Maybe we will," Bill returned.

The surveyor lifted his hat, with a swift glance of admiration at Hazel, and they passed with a mutual "so long."

"What do you think of that, old girl?" Bill observed presently. "A real, honest-to-goodness railroad going by within a hundred miles of our shack. Three years. It'll be there before we know it. We'll have neighbors to burn."

"A hundred miles!" Hazel laughed. "Is that your idea of a neighborly distance?"

"What's a hundred miles?" he defended. "Two days' ride, that's all. And the kind of people that come to settle in a country like this don't stick in sight of the cars. They're like me—need lots of elbow room. There'll be hardy souls looking for a location up where we are before very long. You'll see."

They passed other crews of men, surveyors with transits, chainmen, axmen, teamsters, pack drivers, six gangs working the path through the timber. Most of them looked at Hazel in frank surprise, and stared long after she passed by. And when an open bottom beside a noisy little creek showed the scattered tents of the survey camp, Hazel said:

"Let's not stop, Bill."

He looked back over his shoulder with a comprehending smile.

"Getting shy? Hate you uncomfortable to have all these boys look at you, little person?" he bantered. "All right, we won't stop. But all these fellows probably haven't seen a white woman for months. You can't blame them for admiring. You do look good to other men besides me, you know."

So they rode through the camp with but a nod to the aproned cook, who thrust out his head, and a gray-haired man with glasses, who humped over a drafting board under an awning. There they built at a spring five miles beyond.

At length they fared into Hazleton, which is the hub of a vast area over which men pursue gold and furs. Some hundred odd souls were gathered there, where the stern-wheel steamers that ply the turgid Skeena reach the head of navigation. A land recording office and a mining recorder Hazleton boasted as proof of its civic importance. The mining recorder, who combined in himself many capacities besides his governmental function, undertook to put through Bill's land deal. He knew Bill Wagstaff.

"Wise man," he nodded, over the description. "If some more of them guys that have blazed trails through this country would do the same thing, they'd be better off. A chunk of land anywhere in this country is a good bet now. We'll have rails here from the coast in a year. Better freeze onto a couple uh lots here in Hazleton, while they're low. Be plumb to the skies in ten years. Natural place for a city, Bill. It's astonishin' how the settlers is comin'."

There was ocular evidence of this last, for they had followed in a road that Bill termed axle-deep in mud. Bill invested in no real estate, notwithstanding the positive assurance that Hazleton was on the ragged edge of a boom.

"Maybe, maybe," he admitted. "But I've got other fish to fry. That one piece up by Pine river will do me for a while."

There where folk talked only of gold and pelts and railroads and settlement and the coming boom that would make them all rich, Bill Wagstaff added two more names to his list of cranks. There he loaded down with food, staples only, flour, sugar, beans, salt, tea and coffee, and a sack of dried fruit. Also he bestowed upon Nigger a further burden of six dozen steel traps.

And in the cool of a midsummer morning, before Hazleton had rubbed the sleep out of its collective eyes and taken up the day's work of discussing its future greatness, Roaring Bill and his wife draped the mosquito nets over their heads and turned their faces north.

They bore out upon a wagon road. For a brief distance only did this endure, then dwindled to a path. A turn in this hid sight of the clustered log houses and tents, and the two steamers that lay up against the bank. The river itself was soon lost in the far stretches of forest. Once more they rode alone in the wilderness. For the first time Hazel felt a quick shrinking from the North, an awe of its huge, silent spaces, which could so easily engulf thousands such as they and still remain a land untamed.

On the second day they crossed the Skeena, a risky and tedious piece of business, for the river ran deep and strong.

Presently the way grew rougher. If anything, Roaring Bill increased his pace. He himself no longer rode. When the steepness of the hills and canyons made the going hard the packs were redivided, and henceforth Satin bore on his back a portion of the supplies. Bill led the way tirelessly. Through flies, river crossings, camp labor, and all the petty irritations of the trail he kept an unruffled spirit, a fine, enduring patience that Hazel marveled at and admired. Many a time, wakening at some slight stir, she would find him cooking breakfast. In every way within his power he saved her.

Many a strange shift were they put to. Once Bill had to fell a great spruce across a twenty-foot crevice. It took him two days to hew it flat so that his horses could be led over. The depth was bottomless to the eye, but from far below rose the cavernous growl of rushing water, and Hazel held her breath as each animal stepped gingerly over the narrow bridge. One misstep—

Once they climbed three weary days up a precipitous mountain range, and, turned back in sight of the crest by an impassable cliff, were forced to back track and swing a fifty-mile detour. September was upon them. The days dwindled in length, and the nights grew to have a frosty nip.

The Surveyor Lifted His Hat With a Swift Glance of Unconcealed Admiration at Hazel.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Foods are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine is even more essential for Baby. Remedies primarily prepared for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that brought Castoria before the public after years of research, and no claim has been made for it that its use for over 30 years has not proven.

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Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

Early and late he pushed on. Two camp necessities were fortunately abundant, grass and water. Even so, the stress of the trail told on the horses. They lost flesh. The extreme steepness of succeeding hills bred galls under the heavy packs. They grew leg weary, no longer following each other with sprightly step and heads high. Hazel pitied them, for she herself was trail weary beyond words. The vagabond instinct had fallen asleep. The fine aura of romance no longer hovered over the venture.

Sometimes when dusk ended the day's journey and she swung her stiffened limbs out of the saddle, she would cheerfully have foregone all the gold in the North to be at her ease before the fireplace in their distant cabin, with her man's head nesting in her lap, and no toll of weary miles looming sternly on the morrow's horizon. It was all work, trying work, the more trying because she sensed a latent uneasiness on her husband's part, an uneasiness she could never induce him to embody in words. Nevertheless, it existed, and she resented its existence—a trouble she could not share. But she could not put her finger on the cause. Or Bill severely smiled a denial when she mentioned it.

Nor did she fathom the cause until upon a certain day which fell upon the end of a week's wearisome travel out of the hardest country yet encountered.

They broke out of a canyon up which they had struggled all day onto a level plot where the pine stood in somber ranks. A spring creek split the flat in two. Beside this tiny stream Bill unlashed his packs. It still lacked two hours of dark. But he made no comment, and Hazel forbore to trouble him with questions. Once the packs were off and the horses at liberty, Bill caught up his rifle.

"Come on, Hazel," he said. "Let's take a little hike."

The flat was small, and once clear of it the pines thinned out on a steep, rocky slope so that westward they could overlook a vast network of canyons and mountain spurs. But ahead of them the mountain rose to an upstanding backbone of jumbled granite, and on this backbone Bill Wagstaff bent an anxious eye. Presently they sat down on a boulder to take a breathing spell after a stiff stretch of climbing. Hazel slipped her hand in his and whispered:

"What is it, Billy-boy?"

"I'm afraid we can't get over here with the horses," he answered slowly. "And if we can't find a pass of some kind—we're done on! It isn't more than a quarter of a mile to the top."

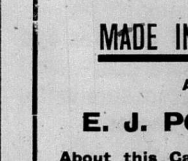
Just short of the top Bill halted, and wiped the sweat out of his eyes. And as he stood his face suddenly became fixed in a concentrated stare at a point northward. He raised his glasses.

"By thunder!" he exclaimed. "I believe—it's the end of the trail!"

He went up the few remaining yards with a haste that left Hazel panting behind. Above her he stood balanced on a bowlder, cut sharp against the sky, and she reached him just as he lowered the field glasses with a sigh of relief. His eyes shone with exultation.

"Come on up on the perch," he invited, and reached forth a long, muscular arm, drawing her up close beside him on the rock.

To be Continued



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THE CANADA THISTLE.

How to Fight Against a Familiar Pest.

Every farmer who has had trouble in eradicating Canada thistle will welcome information regarding its control on both small and large areas.

Control measures should aim at complete eradication. If only a few plants survive, they will usually cause serious reinfestation in a comparatively short time. To secure thorough eradiction the underground parts must be completely killed, since it is principally by these that the pest lives over from year to year. The most practical method of exterminating the underground parts is to starve them out by frequently destroying all the top growth of the plants. Since plants can assimilate food only by the aid of the green leaves the frequent cutting of the tops uses up food stored in the fleshy roots. The weed is much easier to eradicate during droughts than during wet weather, and operations of hoeing, ploughing, harrowing and cultivating directed against the thistle should never be undertaken when the land is wet.

The importance of eradicating the Canada thistle on small areas can hardly be overestimated, says the bulletin, since the pest spreads rapidly and a small patch may be the direct cause of infesting an entire farm almost before the farmer is aware of the presence of the weed. The most common and practical method on small areas is the frequent cutting of the green growth preferably below the surface of the soil. Perseverance is needed to assure success.

Two principal plans of eradication are applicable on large areas—clean cultivation with a crop, and summer fallowing followed by a cultivated crop. The first method has the advantage of killing the weeds without losing the use of the land while so doing. Summer fallowing followed by a cultivated crop keeps in check the top growth and starves the root system, thereby eradicating the weed.

Ladder Is Very Convenient.

Below is a sketch of a very convenient ladder for a hayloft, which the author built several years ago while he was still a boy on the farm, and which is still in every-day use,

Hinged Stairway for Hayloft.

says a writer in Farm and Home. It acted not only as a convenient ladder, but when pushed back allowed the hay to be thrown down behind it and prevented it from falling out into the stable floor. It was so weighted that a slight push would tip it back out of the way.

Winter In Apiary.

One of the most important problems confronting the beekeeper is that of getting the bees through the winter and spring months with the minimum cost in honey and bee vitality, is the statement of Edwin G. Baldwin, of Purdue University. Good wintering not only means strong colonies in time for early honey flows, but also is the greatest protection against the ravages of European foulbrood.

The first thing that the beekeeper should see to in considering wintering the colony is that the stores are ample and good. If good honey is lacking a good sugar syrup can be made of two parts sugar to one part water. Forty-five pounds is the least amount that should be allowed for winter-packed colonies, while from thirty to thirty-five pounds should suffice for colonies packed in the cellar.

There are two well-known methods of wintering bees, according to Mr. Baldwin. These are: In cellars or special repositories and protection on the summer stands. The essential factors in either one of these methods are that the bees have plenty of good stores; that they have protection from wind and low temperatures, and that they have room for the rearing of the brood at the proper time in the spring. In addition, it is essential that the colonies be strong with young bees that were reared after the middle of August. It is poor beekeeping to try to winter a weak colony.

Prevent Disease Outbreaks.

Sometimes we cannot prevent outbreaks of live stock diseases on our farms, but we can and should always use every preventive measure and see that proper precautions are taken when the disease first makes its appearance.

THE MOTOR EXPRESS.

Factor of Regulation Should Be Taken Into Consideration.

The first purpose of the rural motor express is to establish communication between producer and consumer at the lowest possible fair charge to the latter. With the number of miles of highway so greatly exceeding the number of miles of railroad, the importance of such a service to the public at large should not be under-estimated and, in effect, its economic relation to cost of living is so close as to justify its classification as a public utility on a par with other services which seek to provide us with the necessaries of life.

Past experience has shown that at some point in the operation of such utilities, the factor of regulation must be taken into consideration, as otherwise we are confronted by one of two conditions: (1) Either one group is so much more successful than the others that it assimilates them and becomes a monopoly, or (2), undue competition results in an uneconomic condition that forces all parties to it into bankruptcy.

Rural motor express competition has tended to move toward the latter conclusion. Numerous incidents can be cited which illustrate the point, and which are anything but special in their application.

War conditions enforced a transfer of large quantities of freight from the railroad to the highway. When normal conditions were restored the motor express routes began to compete with the railroads, and their business was either taken entirely away from them, or greatly diminished.

In Colorado, a motor truck route was established between two good-sized cities. It took away from the railroads and the company profited. Its operations attracted other investors, a rate war ensued, both were forced to withdraw, and the community suffered in consequence.

In other cases, men of little capital were attracted to the business by the success of others, and through inaccurate knowledge of operating and overhead costs, fixed rates at too low a point.

Finally unscrupulous operators of no financial responsibility crept in or honest operators hired unscrupulous drivers with the net result that costly shipments were damaged in transit, leaving the shipper without financial recourse, and consequently setting up a resistance to future operations by efficient, responsible organizations.

In view of these conditions, and going back to the first considerations of the function of rural motor express as a public utility, it would seem that the subject is sufficiently important to the public to justify the enactment of legislation which would:

(1) Place the matter of rate making in the hands of a Public Utility Commission, which would base those rates upon a knowledge of local conditions, making them equitable to shipper and operator alike, and making impossible neglect of the interests of the community which should always be considered as of first importance.

(2) The enactment of legislation which would seek to protect the shipper from undue loss in transit as he is now protected in the case of railroad traffic.

(3) The compilation of educational data which should teach the motor truck operator how to gauge the needs of his territory, how to arrive at his operating costs, and how to give the best service to the public.

Good Ploughing Essential.

I think about the first thing a man should know when he begins farming is how to do good ploughing, because good ploughing is more easily worked up and made ready for planting; weeds are more easily kept down, and consequently a better yield is secured. Some will say: "I do not do the good ploughing you are speaking about, and yet I raise good crops, anyway." That may be true, but I do not hesitate to say that you would have had better crops with good ploughing.

One special reason for poor ploughing is a dull plough. I have seen me actually let their ploughs become so dull that were it not for the weight of the man and the sulky, the plough would slip out of the ground.

This is very hard on the horses, and where the ground is hard the plough will come up out of the ground and leave the ploughing uneven. I have seen men use dull ploughs and not know it. To look at the plough it does not appear so dull, but when it is set on a board you could see the bottom of the shear had the appearance of a sleigh-runner. Hence to get the plough into the ground you have to raise the heel of the plough so that it will displace the mold-board and turn a nice furrow. Another fault lies in trying to do too much.

I have seen men actually trying to cut from eighteen to twenty inches of dirt at one furrow. This leaves the ground too flat and some of it unturned.

I have never seen any plough that would handle that much and do it right. It will sometimes happen that the furrow wheel will run on top; in such case the careless ploughman will pull the team over into place and go on, thus leaving a little space unploughed. All such ploughing is unprofitable. Farmers should make ploughing a study; learn to do it to the best advantage. I know from experience that a little thought along this line will be time well spent.—R. B. Rushing.

Honey Replaces Sugar.

The sugar shortage has caused much thought to be taken as to how we may overcome this difficulty and so far the best suggestion seems to be the general one of raising more bees and getting more honey. It is said that honey can be used in most recipes where sugar is called for, and it is claimed that the care of bees is less work than any other chore connected with the farm.

On New Handkerchiefs.

Black dots on blue form the decorative scheme of one of the daintiest of the new handkerchiefs. The dots form an irregular border, widening at the corners, where they are interspersed with a few bits of embroidery done in white cotton thread. Black handkerchiefs, that is handkerchiefs with black centers, are often seen. They have borders of color, usually printed in blocks, or checks or stripes. These handkerchiefs are a bit startling, even to the eye used to handkerchiefs of all colors of the rainbow—for, of course, black isn't in the rainbow.

PRODUCTION OF HOGS

MORE WILL PROBABLY BE RAISED IN FUTURE.

Among the Old-timers There Is a Deep-rooted Prejudice Against Trying to Care for Litters During the Cold Weather, But the New Generation Is Not Afraid to Experiment.

In estimating future hog production it will be necessary to reckon with fall-farrowed pigs. The practice of breeding sows after spring litters have been weaned has acquired popularity in recent years, even in the corn-belt. Among old-timers prejudice against raising pigs in the winter is deep-rooted, if not ineradicable, but the new generation appreciates the advantage, and, by furnishing care and shelter, is achieving success in what was a neglected sphere. No longer is production merely an adjunct to beefmaking in the States of surplus corn production; it is a specialty, as attested by the thousands of full carlots reaching markets from farms on which cattle are not handled. The extent to which the generalization of hog raising may be made to increase the nation's meat supply may be conjectured, even if under new economic requirements the fatback becomes obsolete, and as time wears on the major portion of the crop goes to the butcher weighing less than 225 pounds.

It is probable that, profiting by past experience, packers will hereafter refrain from discouraging hog production, as was done in 1907, when breeding herds were sacrificed, owing to unfavorable market conditions and prospects. Not only the packer, but the consumer paid the penalty of that lapse in judgment by a long period of restricted production. Sections that were developing the industry at that juncture actually quit. Packers have been open to the suspicion of supporting prices recently, either to encourage production, or valorize stocks in their cellars. The chief complaint of the producer at present is against violent and frequently inexplicable fluctuations in prices. Many of the fluctuations have undoubtedly been due to competition, especially for such stock as is adapted to bacon and fresh meat purposes. In this competition Canadian packers have been active participants.

Whatever uncertainty may exist as to the future of the hog market, none is possible as to the ability of the producer to maintain an adequate supply, provided that prices continue remunerative. Feed is an important factor. Pork-making involves liberal expenditures for concentrates. When cattle were fed on every farm, and frequently carried for months on corn to nurse the market, hogs were essential for scavenger purposes, but where the industry becomes specialized every animal must give an account of its board bill. Early maturity, marketing at light weights, and the reduction of mortality by care and immunization reduce the cost of production, but there will always be a more or less definite ratio between the cost of feed and the finished product, and failure to realize that cost, with a reasonable profit, will repress production.

The diffusion of packing operations is probable, furnishing nearby markets which will be distinctly to the advantage of growers. Innumerable small bacon-curing plants have been established in recent years. The distribution of cured product, especially bacon and hams, by parcels post, affords an opportunity to market their wares at a minimum cost, thus giving pork products a decided advantage over beef and mutton.

The hog market during the winter packing season is anybody's guess. Packingtown is silent, but as prediction emanating from that source has been discredited for several years past, none is sought. Hogs are still higher than the rank and file of cattle, and also materially higher than live mutton, when pelt values are considered, this branch of the trade having acquired a habit of independence, due to the multiplicity of buyers. That a low spot will develop this side of February is probable, followed by a gradual advance, until the regulation June break occurs. Prices meanwhile will depend on domestic industrial conditions, foreign exchange and the manner in which hog raisers send the new crop to the shambles.—J. E. P., in Breeders' Gazette.

Temperature of the Water.

The temperature of ground water varies with latitude, season, depth and geological conditions. Ordinarily at a depth of forty to sixty feet it is about 50 degrees, and is nearly uniform throughout the year. At lesser depth seasonal and atmospheric changes are likely to affect it. Hence if there is much fluctuation in the temperature, or if the water is made turbid by rains, a supply of shallow origin is indicated. Deep ground waters are generally progressively warmer the deeper obtained, the increase running about one degree for each fifty to sixty feet increase in depth.

The Supreme Test.

To retain our faith in our ideals when broken and trodden beneath men's feet in the dust, to know how to lay aside our inward sadness, to dismiss our enervating doubts and struggle on, to continue our march, sustained only by the thought of duty and an unyielding will, to make the most of life as it is given us—that is the supreme test of all great souls. That is the real victory of faith that overcometh the world.—Elwood Worcester.

Nuts and Syrup in Candy.

It is a fact of common knowledge that nuts are very high in food value, those used principally in manufacturing confectionery being almonds, filberts, pecans, peanuts and walnuts, averaging approximately 3,000 calories per pound. Corn syrup, erroneously called glucose, used largely in manufacturing gum drops, hard candies and taffies, is a pure, wholesome, transparent, heavy syrup, manufactured, as the name indicates, from corn.

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The family remedy for Coughs and Colds. Small dose. Small bottle. Best since 1870

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What is reported to be the largest gyratory stone crusher ever built has just been completed at Allentown, Pa. The machine is to be used for crushing limestone for chemical purposes, flux, etc. It has two jaw openings, each 60 x 190 inches. The crusher, complete, weighs about 800,000 pounds. In seventeen feet eight inches high from foundation to top of hopper, and has a shaft twenty-one feet long and forty inches in diameter.

To Clean Hair Brushes.

Corn meal will clean hair brushes quite as well as ammonia, and there is no danger of injury to the back of the brush. Take a cup of corn meal and fill the brush, rubbing the bristles gently with the hand. As it becomes discolored from absorbing the grease, shake it out and replace with fresh meal until the brush is clean.

TO MAKE NEWSPAPER HOLDER

Remnant of Narrow Stair Carpet May Be Easily Made Into Decorative Article.

The sketch shows a good use to which a remnant of narrow stair-carpet may be put, in the way of making a newspaper holder with it for hanging upon the wall. If possible, the carpet should be selected of a color to match or harmonize with the wall-paper upon which it is to hang.

The edges where the carpet has been cut are bound with colored braid,

An Easily-Made Newspaper Holder.

and at each corner a ring is sewn on in the manner shown in sketch B. Then nails are driven into the wall at a distance apart corresponding with the width of the carpet, and they should slant slightly upwards in the way illustrated in diagram A.

The rings are placed upon the nails so that the carpet hangs downwards and forms a large loop, into which the papers may be slipped from either side. All tidy housewives like a place to keep papers in, so that they do not litter the room, and this is just the thing needed, as it is strong and practical.

DRESSES NOW MADE OF KID

Whole Sport Outfits Made of the Material and Some Have Leather Ornamentation.

The increasing use of kid and other soft leathers for the making and trimming of women's garments is bringing up the question here as to what effect it will have on other lines. Latest fashion reports from Deauville say that whole sport dresses made of colored kid were worn at the recent races there, and the Paris cables tell of leather dowdabs on many of the new frocks, says the New York Times. In view of the reported general scarcity of kid, which there is no reason to doubt, the question has arisen as to just what effect this vogue will have on the supply available for the glove and shoe trades. It is also asked if the use of colored outer garments of kid will bring about a revival of the vari-colored kid shoes that were so much in vogue here a few years ago, and also serve to increase the color ranges of kid glove offerings in the near future.

Coats for Fall.

Some Paris-designed models of fall and winter coats for 1919 and 1920 are in the showrooms of American manufacturers and tailors. The indications are that plaids will be very much featured. Double-faced fabrics, plain on one side and plaid on the other, like golf cloths of several seasons ago, are said to develop some very modish coats.

When The Day Is Over

When the household cares and the worries of everyday life have dragged you down, made you unhappy, and there is nothing in life but headache, backache and worry, turn to the right prescription, one gotten up by Dr. Pierce fifty years ago.

Everything growing out of the ground seems intended for some use in establishing natural conditions. Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., long since found out what is naturally best for women's diseases. He learned it all through treating thousands of cases. The result of his studies was a medicine called Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This medicine is made of vegetable growths that nature surely intended for backache, headache, weakening pains, irregularities, and for the many disorders common to women in all ages of life.

Orillia, Ont.:—"I suffered from a bad case of woman's trouble with backache, nervousness, disordered digestion, irregularity and I had great pain all the time, sometimes I would faint at my work. I had one physician after another but they did me no good. I then took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it fixed me up all right. I look much better and feel fine. I will recommend the 'Prescription' to all suffering as I did."—MRS. MAYBELLE B. GRATRIX, 115 Albert St.

Write Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for confidential advice and you will receive the medical attention of a specialist, wholly without fee—no charge whatever.

ONCE our newspapers were divided into three classes—"Grit," Tory," and "Independent." In the case of "Grit" and "Tory" papers, if you knew what the party policy was, you always knew what they were going to say. The "Independent" paper usually died. Then came

The Toronto Star

with its slogan, "A Newspaper, Not An Organ." That slogan used to cause smiles. But, as the years passed, its significance was appreciated.

The Star does not care much about who wins elections. It cares a great deal about winning *causes*. And it is a noteworthy thing about the causes advocated by The Star, that most of them have been adopted and incorporated into the laws of the community.

Here is a paper that, if it is giving a Government general support, does not wait to see what that Government is going to say or do on any particular issue, before expressing itself. The anxiety is sometimes on the part of the Government, to know what The Star is going to say.

In buying The Star you may be sure you are getting exactly what the phrase says—"A Newspaper, Not An Organ." You are getting a live paper full of news, full of ideas, entertaining, informing, stimulating—in short you are getting

CANADA'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER

Where other papers are content with merely recording the news, The Star chronicles that news in brilliant style, so that the reader gets the human-interest side of every story and understands the inner meaning of things that would otherwise be obscure.

The Star is as much a "Woman's" paper as a man's. Women like it, not merely for the Departments which are devoted exclusively to women's interests, but also for its bright and entertaining way of presenting all the news.

The Star is always in the forefront of progressive movements—supreme in sports—a believer in the saving grace of humor—a live newspaper full of news and full of interesting illustrations. Three months' trial subscription will put you on friendly terms with this greatest of daily papers—and will cost you only $1.25; $2.00 for 6 months' subscription—$3.00 for a year.

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—Molasses by the quart.

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Our stock of Men's, Boys' and Youths' Redman Snag Proof Rubbers are complete at SPECIAL PRICES.

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NAPANEE and TRENTON

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$2.00 to 3.00
Men's Warm Driving Mitts
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Automobile Skates are the last word in lightness, strength, and durability. All sizes and prices. See them at **Wilson's Hardware Store.**

We have the finest display of Xmas Stationery ever shown in Napanee. Prices from 35c. to $7.50.—WALLACE'S, Napanee's Leading Drug Store.

On Tuesday, December 30th, at the Public Library. This is the time and place of meeting for all members and friends of the Woman's Christian Temperance Unionion. Be on time, at 3 o'clock, and spend a profitable hour.

Herbert Clancy was arrested in Napanee on Wednesday in the act of selling whiskey. On Tuesday evening the police had word that a consignment was on the way and though the police and inspector lay for the parties they got away with the goods, until Wednesday when Clancy was caught with the goods on him.

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A Brave Australian.

The King has approved the award of the Victoria Cross to Corpl. Arthur Percy Sullivan, 46th Battalion Royal Fusiliers (Crystal Brook, South Australia), for most conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty on the 10th August, 1919, at the Sheika river, North Russia. The platoon to which he belonged, after fighting a rear-guard covering action, had to cross the river by means of a narrow plank, and during the passage an officer and three men fell into a deep pool. Without hesitation, under intense fire, Corpl. Sullivan jumped into the river and rescued all four, bringing them out singly. But for this gallant action his comrades would undoubtedly have been drowned. It was a splendid example of heroism, as all ranks were on the point of exhaustion, and the enemy less than 100 yards distant.

Perhaps They Did.

A sergeant was so much given to using bad language on the parade ground that some of the men complained, and the commanding officer interviewed him and told him not to let it happen again. The following morning the sergeant was in charge of a very ragged squad and after keeping silence for a considerable time he eventually burst out with: "Bless you, my pretty dears; you know what I mean."

A BOOMING PAPER

The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, is more than booming this season. With the big family weekly is included a souvenir portrait of the Prince of Wales, size 16x22 inches. It is bringing the Family Herald new readers by the thousands. It is the best portrait of the Prince ever taken and will be a valued souvenir of his visit to Canada. The Family Herald and Weekly Star costs only $1.25 if remitted for before 1st January, including the Prince's portrait. It is the best value ever offered.

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For tickle in the throat get a 50c. box of Wild Cherry Horehound and Menthol Cough Drops —WALLACE'S, Napanee's Leading Drug Store.

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MINUTES OF RICHMOND COUNCIL.

Selby, 15th December, 1919

Council met at Selby.

The members all present, the reeve presiding.

The minutes of the last session were read and confirmed.

Moved by Irwin G. Sexsmith, seconded by Mearle Sills, that the following accounts be paid: Thos. Manion, 35 loads of gravel furnished road div. 16, $3.50.; J. G. Sills, bonus on 30 rods wire fence $7.50; Z. A. Grooms, 12 loads gravel furnished road div. 67, $2.40; George Tyner, furnishing material and building culvert north Geo. Davis', $6.00; A. L. Carscallen, $1.50 as paid by div. 30 to J. Jaynes as per agreement crossing his farm for gravel; W. A. Graham, $5.00 as per grant on road division No. 26; John Doyle, refund of six days statute labor on road div. 67 $9.00 Mrs. Doney, extra aid for December, $5.00; John McFarlane, refund of nine days statute labor, $13.50, being 6 days for McFarlane and 3 days for David Breeze. —Carried.

Moved by Mearle Sills, seconded by Irwin G. Sexsmith, that the township road engineer, Jas. Richmond receive an order on the treasurer for $124.65, pay sheet No. 7.—Carried.

Council adjourned.

JAS. McKITTRICK,
Township Clerk.

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MARRIAGES

Davis—Cline—At Grace parsonage, by Rev. W. P. Rogers, on Saturday, December 20th, 1919, John Leslie Davis, and Miss Ida Cline.

O'Neil—Post—On Tuesday, Dec 23rd, 1919, at Grace parsonage, by Rev. W. P. Rogers, Clifford O'Neil to Grace Post.

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DEATHS

Warner—At the residence of Mrs. G. H. Anderson, Napanee, on Thursday, December 25th, 1919, Mrs. A. C. Warner, aged 64 years.

In loving memory of Arthur Plumley, who departed this world December 24th, 1917;

I think of my dear husband,
And my heart is sad with pain;
Oh, this earth would be heaven
Could I hear his voice again.

Just two years ago he left us,
How we miss his loving face,
But he left us to remember
None on earth can take his (place.

Wife and Son.

—o—

Are you worrying about what to give that boy for Xmas. A No. 2A Brownie Camera (price $4.60) will be perfectly satisfactory to him. WALLACE'S, sole agents for Napanee.

PERSONALS

Mr. Percy Laidley spent Xmas with his parents in Belleville.

Mr. Arthur Caton is spending Christmas with his mother and sisters in Toronto.

Mrs. W. K. Huston and little daughter spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Mrs. John Q. Brandon, and son Jack, of Humboldt, Sask., have come to spend some time with relatives in town and country.

Miss McMullen Picton, is the guest of Mrs. Shorey at Trinity parsonage.

Mr. F. H. Carter, of Queen's University, Kingston, is spending Christmas with his aunt, Mrs. S. Lyons.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Robertson, Kingston are guests of Mrs. W. K. Fruyn.

Miss Blanche Hawley has gone to Lindsay to spend the holidays with her sister, Mrs. Riches.

Mr. Morris Daly St. Andrew's college, Toronto is spending the holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Daly.

Mr. D. M. Halpenny, of the Coll. staffff, is spending the holidays at his home in Kemptville.

Miss Margaret Daly and Miss Elizabeth Waller were in Belleville attending the dance given by Mr. Graham.

Mrs. (Dr.) Bristol, Oakville is visiting her daughter Mrs Geo D. Hawley, who is quite ill.

Miss Gladys Pettigrew, Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Victor Gowling.

Miss Aylsworth is spending the holidays with her brother, Mr. James Aylsworth, Tamworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coxall and Miss Hazel Roblin, Toronto, are spending Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. F. James Rolin.

Rev. A. J. Wilson is spending the holidays with his mother in Buffalo.

Mrs. C. E. Bartlett, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Miller, is visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mrs Godfrey Bartlett, Kingston, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Waller.

Mrs. W. R. Lott is spending Christmas in Toronto with her mother and sisters.

Mr. George Baughan suffered a slight stroke on Friday evening last but is progressing favourably as could be expected.

Mrs. Stanley Freeman left on Monday for Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mr. Harry Gleeson is home from Toronto University for the holidays.

Miss Muriel Shannon has returned from Toronto to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Shannon.

Mr. Jack Simpson is home from Toronto to spend Xmas with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. T. W. Simpson.

Miss Ada Stevens returned from Tweed on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Trenouth and family are spending the holidays with relatives at Bowmanville.

Mrs. Schryver and Miss B. Schryver left on Monday to spend the winter in California.

Miss Gladys Miller and Master Harold Miller are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. W. P. Kelly.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Caton left on Tuesday to spend the holidays with their son Mr. Maurice Caton, near Chicago.

Miss Mary VanSlyck has disposed of her home and furniture and leaves this week to spend the winter in California.

Mr. Louis Ming is home from Queen's University, Kingston to spend the holidays with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. E. Ming.

Miss Myrtle Stevens, Aurora, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevens for the holidays.

Mr. Wm. Shirley, Wheeling, Va. is visiting his mother.

Mrs. Wm. Schuster and children, of Belleville, will spend Xmas with her father, Judge Madden.

Miss Helen Grange, of London, is spending Xmas with her mother, Mrs. A. W. Grange.

Mr. Corkill is spending Xmas in Harriston.

Mrs. Templeton, sr., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. McIntosh, in Toronto.

Miss Pauline McConnell, New York, is spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McConnell.

Pte. Clarence Kellar arrived home from England on Saturday.

Mr. Maurice Madden, of the Hydrographic survey, Winnipeg, Man., is visiting his father, Judge Madden.

Mrs. J. B. Miler is spending Xmas with Mrs. C. V. Biehl, of Kitchener.

Mr. Fraser, of Athens, spent Xmas with Mr. F. S. Wiseman.

Mrs. Travers and Mr. Ernest Travers, Montreal, spent Xmas with Mr. and Mrs. R. G. H. Travers.

Miss Jean Daly, Toronto, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Daly.

Mr. and Mrs. Beverly Simpson, Toronto, are spending Christmas with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. T. W. Simpson.

The Misses Williamson, Kingston, spent Xmas with their sister, Mrs. J. H. S. Derry.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar VanBlaricom, Detroit, are visiting relatives in Napanee over Christmas.

Mrs. Holmes, of Ottawa, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. H. Anderson.

Miss Olive Hambly, of Toronto, is spending Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hambly.

Mr. Henry Neely, Lemburg, Sask., is the guest of his brother, Mr. Garrett Neely.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Connolly, Mr. Fenwick Connolly, and Mrs. H. A. McCarthy, Yarker; and Miss Helen Trickey, Kingston, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Pollard for Christmas.

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Carpet Sweepers, floor brushes, and O'Cedar mops at **DAVY'S Hardware Store.**

A MESSAGE TO OUR FRIENDS

NEW YEAR GREETINGS:

"Rivers rolling to the sea
Lose themselves in ocean,
Bearing on their bosom free
Noble ship in motion."

"Such is life a constant change
Still from small to greater
Let us learn the lesson strange
Taught by our Creator."

"Life is given for noble ends
Lofty thoughts and actions
Winning to our bosom friends
Gain'd in life's transactions."

May this New Year bring to you new joys and blessings, such as you have not known before, and may the Sun of Prosperity never have one cloud to hinder its golden rays from falling on you---is our heartiest wish for you right now.

The Robinson Co. Limited